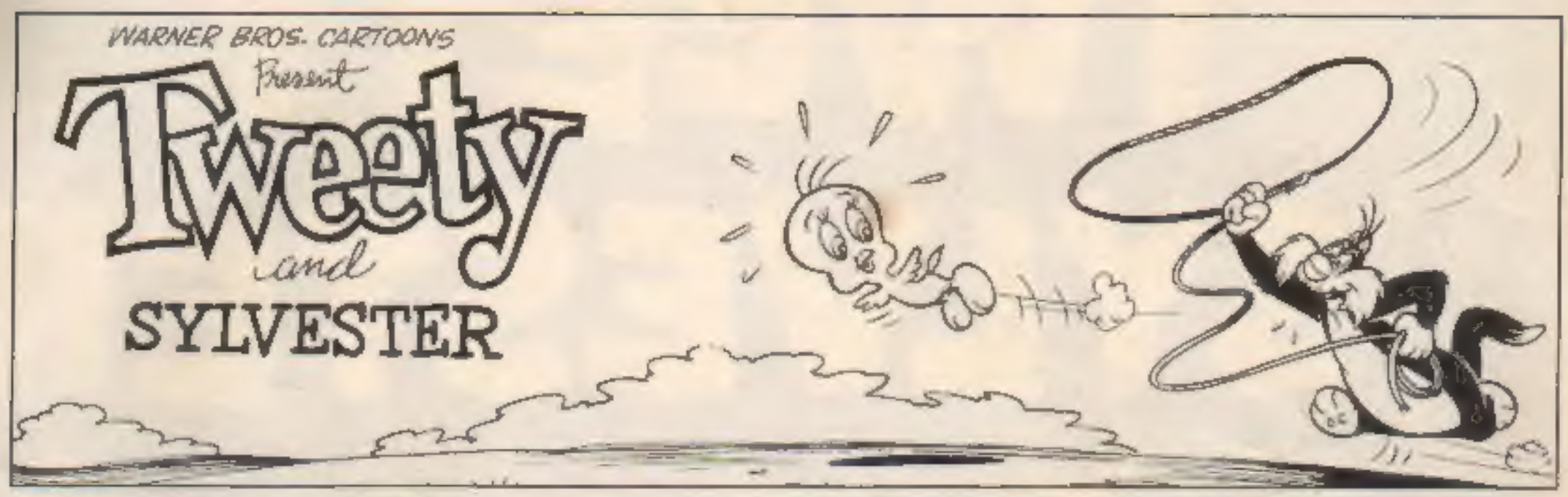
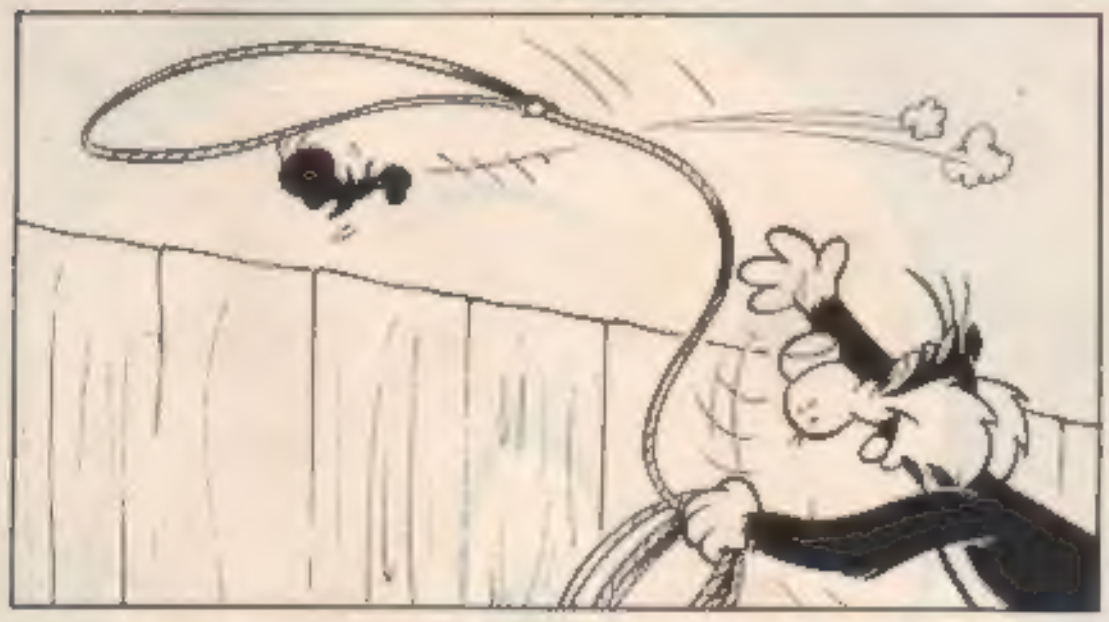
DELL

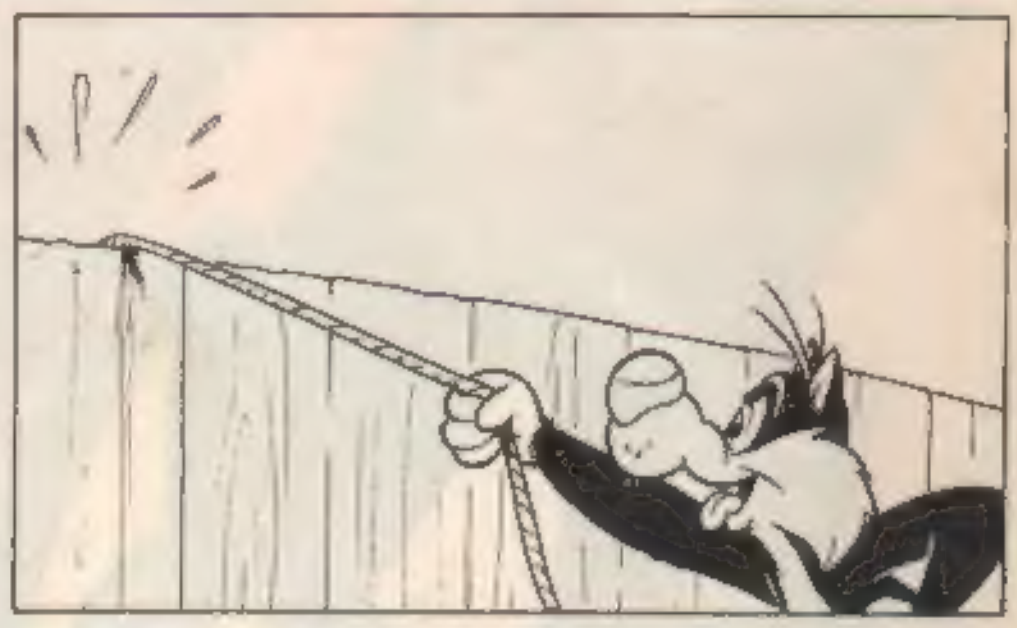
SEPT.-NOV.

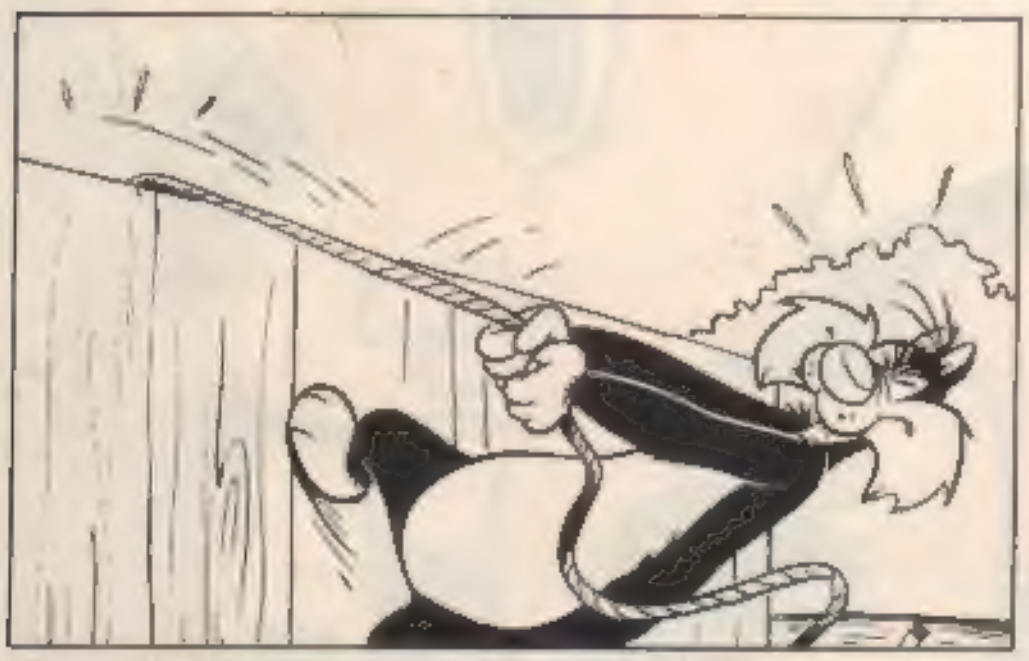
10¢

TWEETY *and* SYLVESTER









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WARNER BROS CARTOONS PRESENT

TWEETY and SYLVESTER in WANTING TO BE WANTED

TWEET! TWEET! TWEET! CHIRP! CHIRP! TWILL-L-L! ♫♫

MY! I JUST LOVE IT WHEN TWEETY BURSTS INTO FULL-THROATED SONG LIKE THAT! (SIGH!)

THAT LITTLE SHOW-OFF!

HE THINKS HE'S SO DRATTED SMART! WAIT'LL GRANNY GETS A LOAD OF THIS TRICK! HEH, HEH!

YOU'RE SUCH A WONDERFUL PET TO HAVE AROUND, TWEETY! HERE'S A NICE BOX OF BIRDSEED FOR YOU!

CLAP! CLAP!

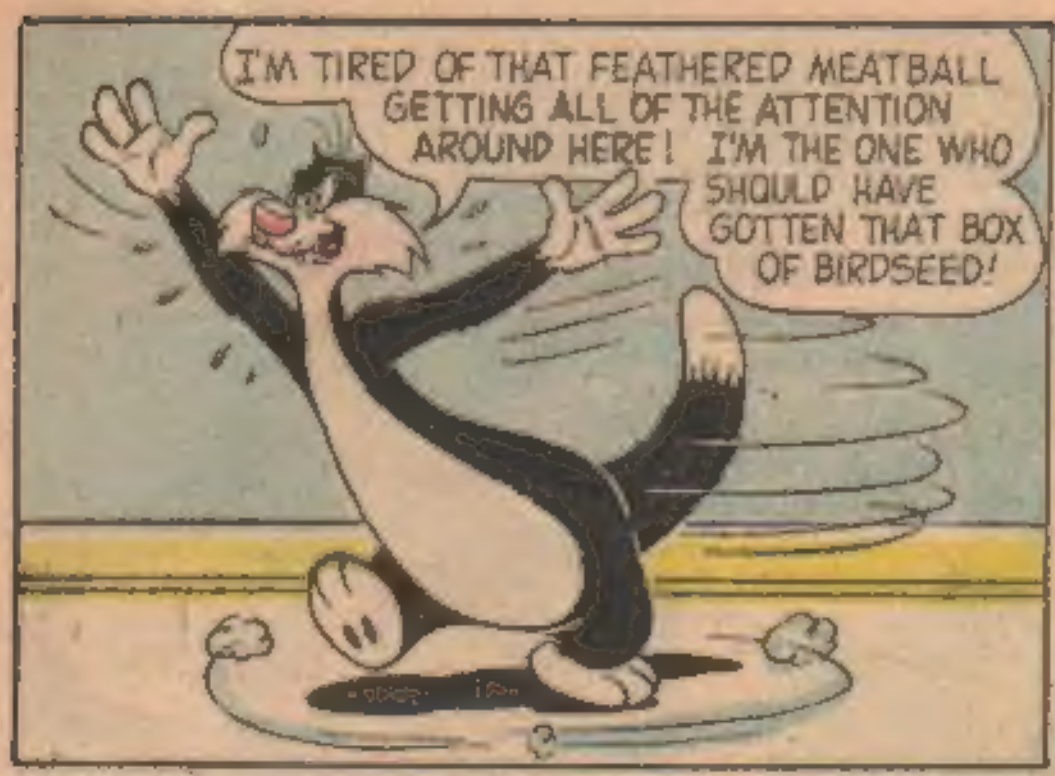
OH, DOODY, DOODY!

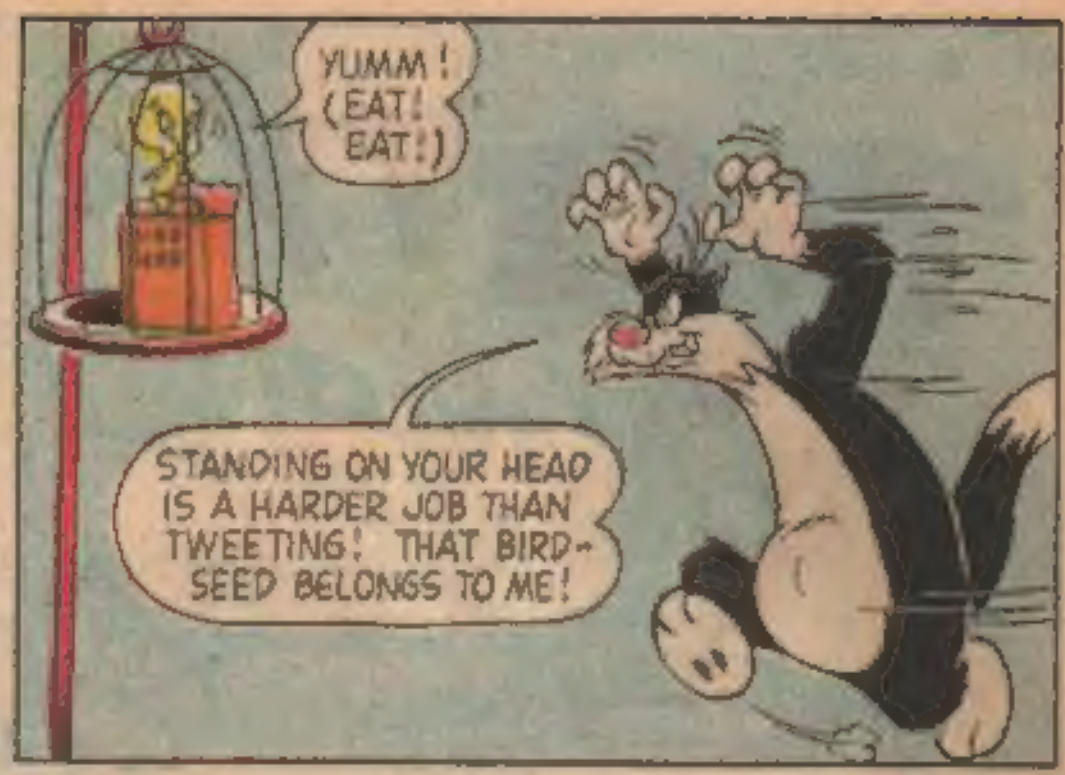
HRUMPH! LOOK AT THAT SILLY CAT! HE DOESN'T EVEN KNOW WHICH END IS UP!

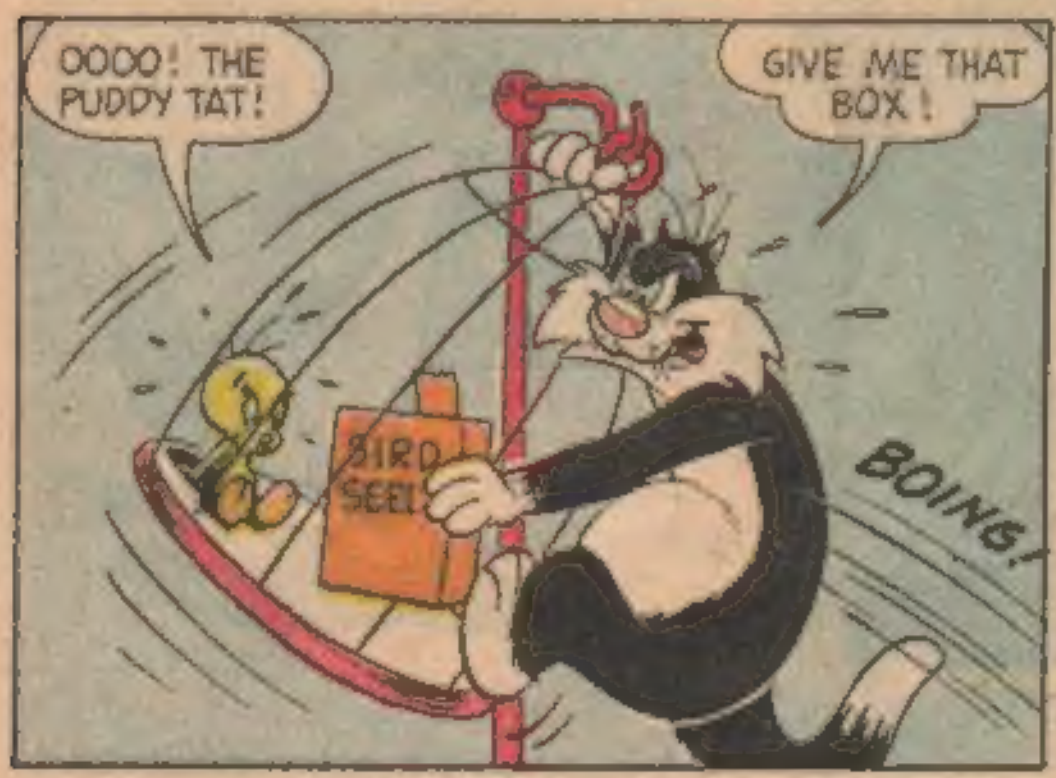
?

HOW DO YOU LIKE THAT! TWEETY SINGS A CORNY OFF-KEY SONG AND HE GETS A BOX OF BIRDSEED! I DO A REAL HARD TRICK AND I'M A SILLY CAT!

DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS

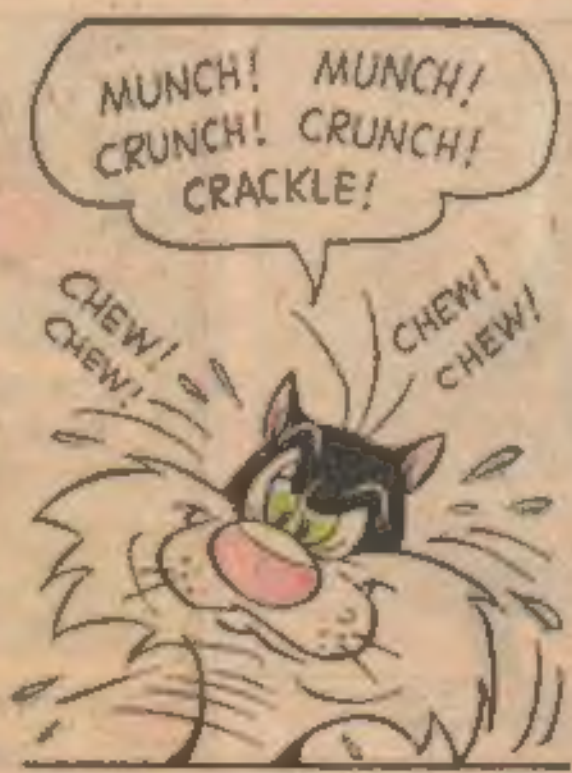

I'M TIRED OF THAT FEATHERED MEATBALL GETTING ALL OF THE ATTENTION AROUND HERE! I'M THE ONE WHO SHOULD HAVE GOTTEN THAT BOX OF BIRDSEED!


YUMM! (EAT! EAT!)
STANDING ON YOUR HEAD IS A HARDER JOB THAN TWEETING! THAT BIRD-SEED BELONGS TO ME!


OOOO! THE PUDDY TAT!
GIVE ME THAT BOX!
BIRD SEED
BOING!

WHAT'S GOTTEN INTO YOU, PUDDY? WHY DID YOU TAKE MY LITTLE BIRDSEED?
BECAUSE IT'S HARDER TO STAND ON YOUR HEAD THAN WHISTLE A STUPID TUNE! THAT'S WHY!

NOW WE'LL SEE WHO EATS THE GIFTS AROUND HERE! HEH, HEH!
BIRD SEED

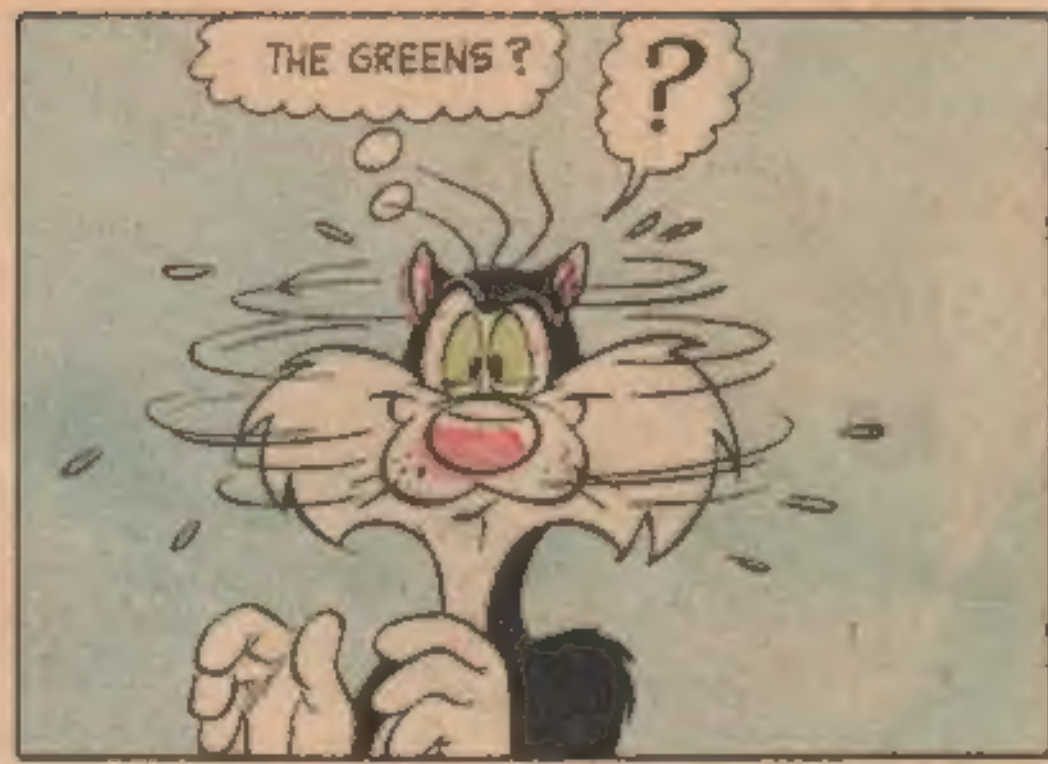

MUNCH! MUNCH! CRUNCH! CRUNCH! CRACKLE!
CHEW! CHEW!
CHEW! CHEW!

AHAAAAAA! (HACK! HACK!) RASP! GASP! PAHTOOIE!

WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA OF LETTING ME EAT THAT STUFF? YOU KNOW GOOD AND WELL THAT CATS DON'T EAT BIRDSEED! WHAT ARE YOU TRYING TO DO, CHOKE ME TO PIECES?
OOOO! PUDDY IS CERTAINLY OUT OF SORTS TODAY!

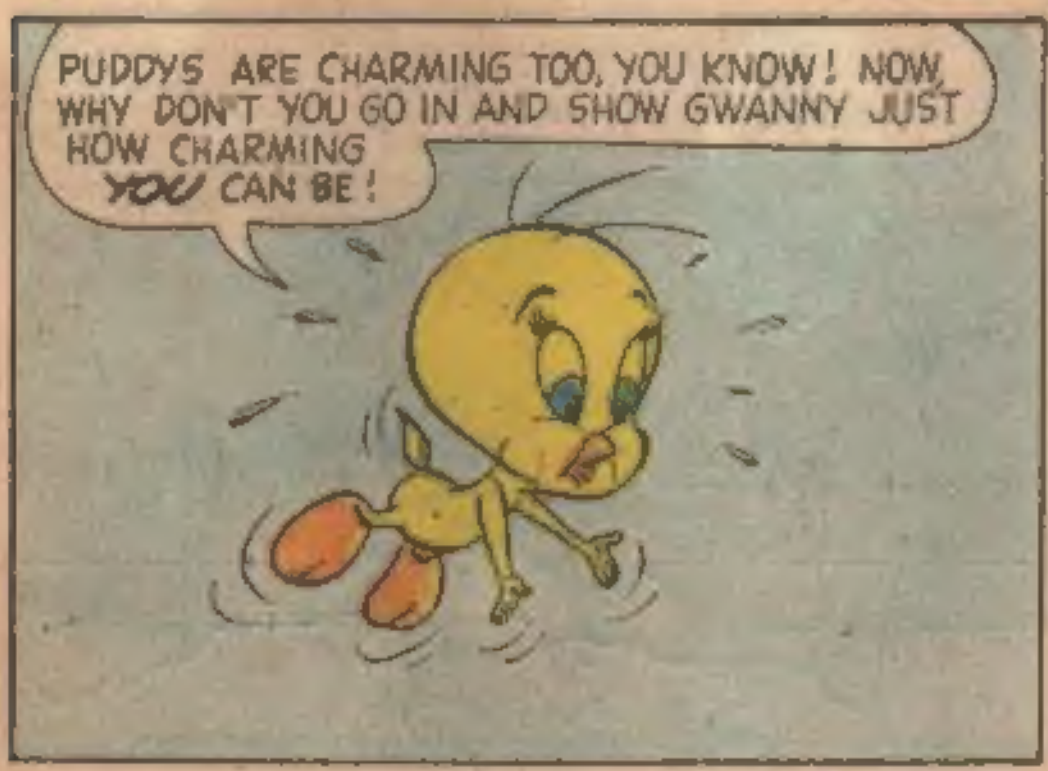
OH, DON'T THINK I'M NOT WISE TO YOU, EDGAR! YOU'RE TRYING TO GET RID OF ME SO YOU CAN HAVE ALL OF THE AFFECTION AROUND HERE!
NOW, PUDDY...

WELL, I CAN FIX THAT! I'LL JUST ELIMINATE THE COMPETITION! DOWN THE HATCH, APPLE POLISHER!
POOR PUDDY! HE'S GOT THE GWEENS! (GULP!)
FLIP!

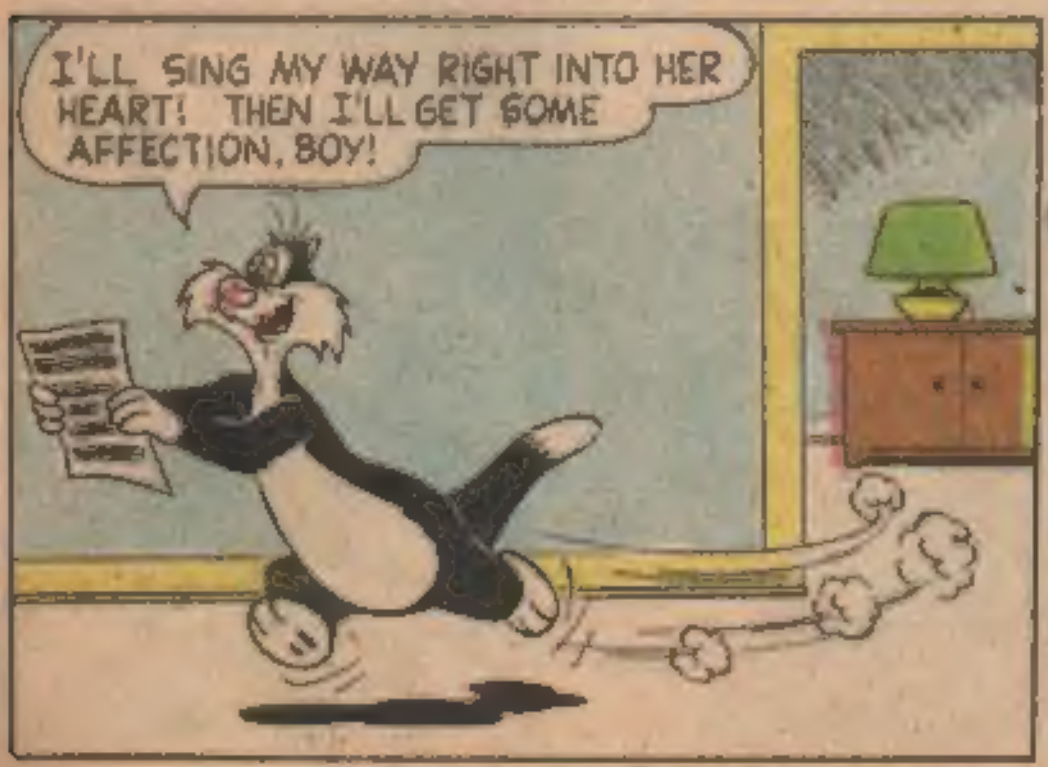

THE GREENS?
?

COME OUT OF THERE! WHAT DO YOU MEAN – I'VE GOT THE GREENS?
WHEW!

I MEAN THAT YOU ARE GWEEN WITH JEALOUSY, AND YOU SHOULDN'T BE! I CAN'T HELP IT IF GWANNY LIKES MY SINGING! AFTER ALL, I'VE GOT TO SING BECAUSE I'M A TWEETY BIRD BY TWADE!


PUDDYS ARE CHARMING TOO, YOU KNOW! NOW, WHY DON'T YOU GO IN AND SHOW GWANNY JUST HOW CHARMING YOU CAN BE!

BY GOLLY, YOU'RE RIGHT! I'M SIMPLY OOZING WITH CHARM! HAR DE HAR HAR! I SHOULD BE JEALOUS! HAW!
ATTA BOY, PUDDY!


I'LL SING MY WAY RIGHT INTO HER HEART! THEN I'LL GET SOME AFFECTION, BOY!

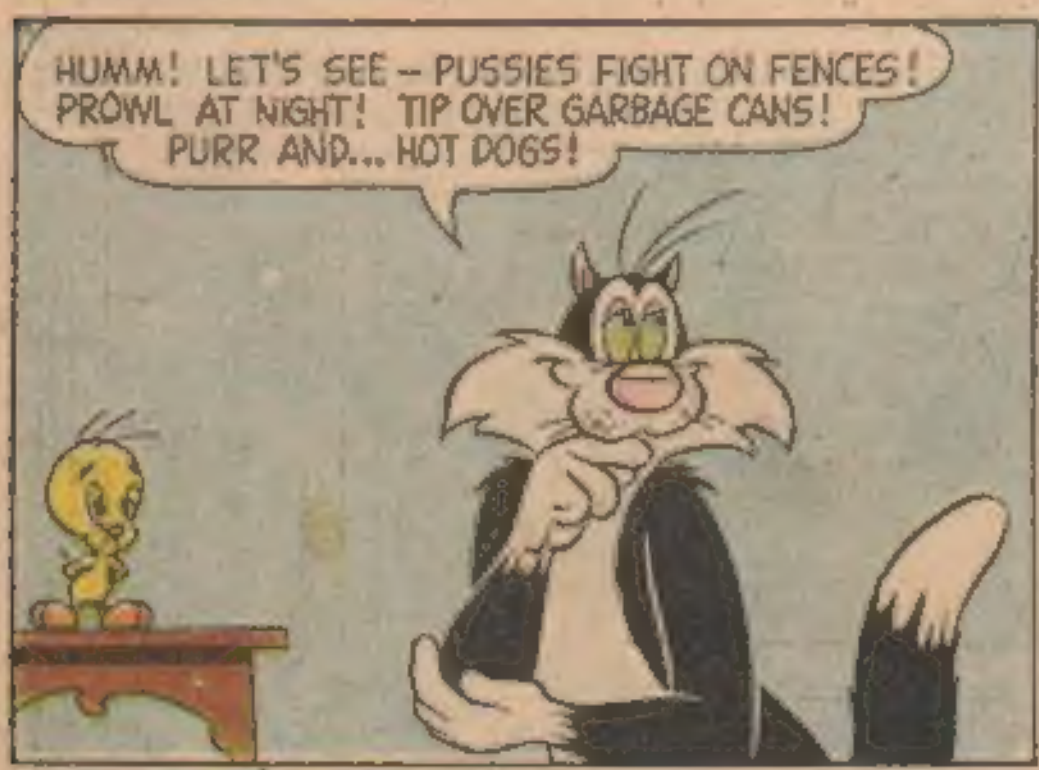
MEOWR! MEOWRRR! SPIT! MEOWWWWW!
GOOD HEAVENS!

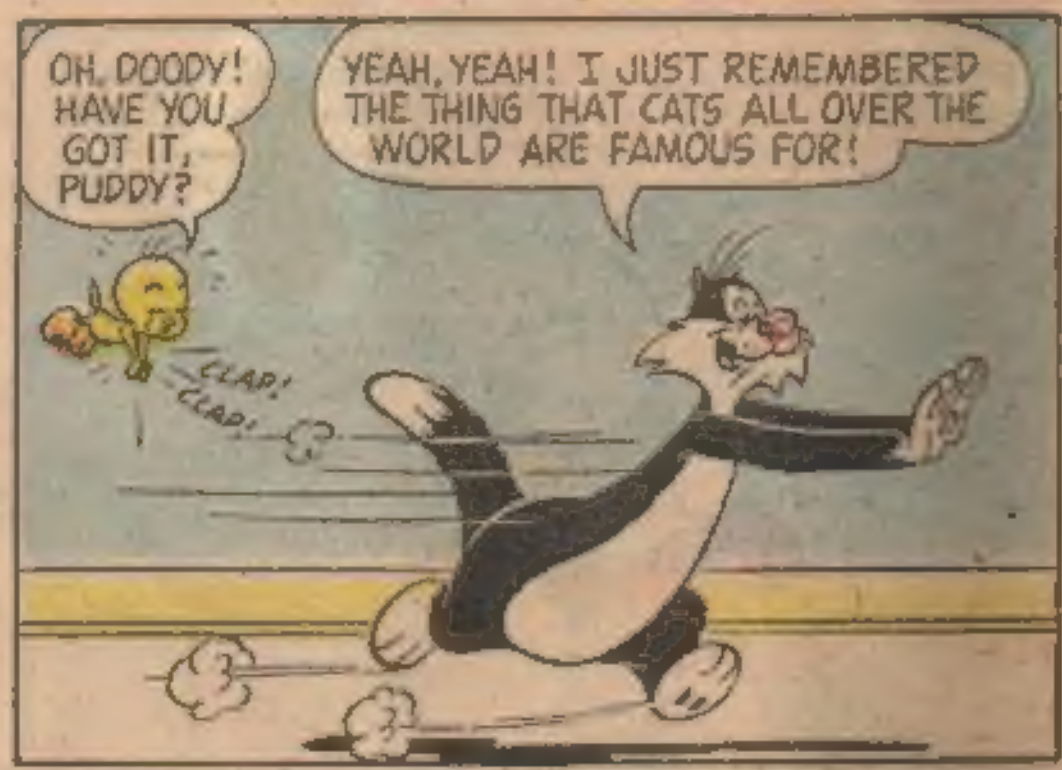
LAND SAKES! IF YOU WANT TO MAKE ALL THAT RACKET, YOU CAN JUST GO OUTSIDE, YOU SILLY CAT!
OOF!
SPLAT!

SO! TRICK ME AGAIN, EH? YOU KNOW GOOD AND WELL THAT CATS ARE CRUMMY CROONERS, YOU CREEP!
AWK! PUDDY-- WAIT!

I DIDN'T MEAN FOR YOU TO SING TO GWANNY! I MEANT FOR YOU TO DO ONE OF THE CHARMING THINGS THAT ONLY CATS CAN DO!
HUH? LIKE WHAT?

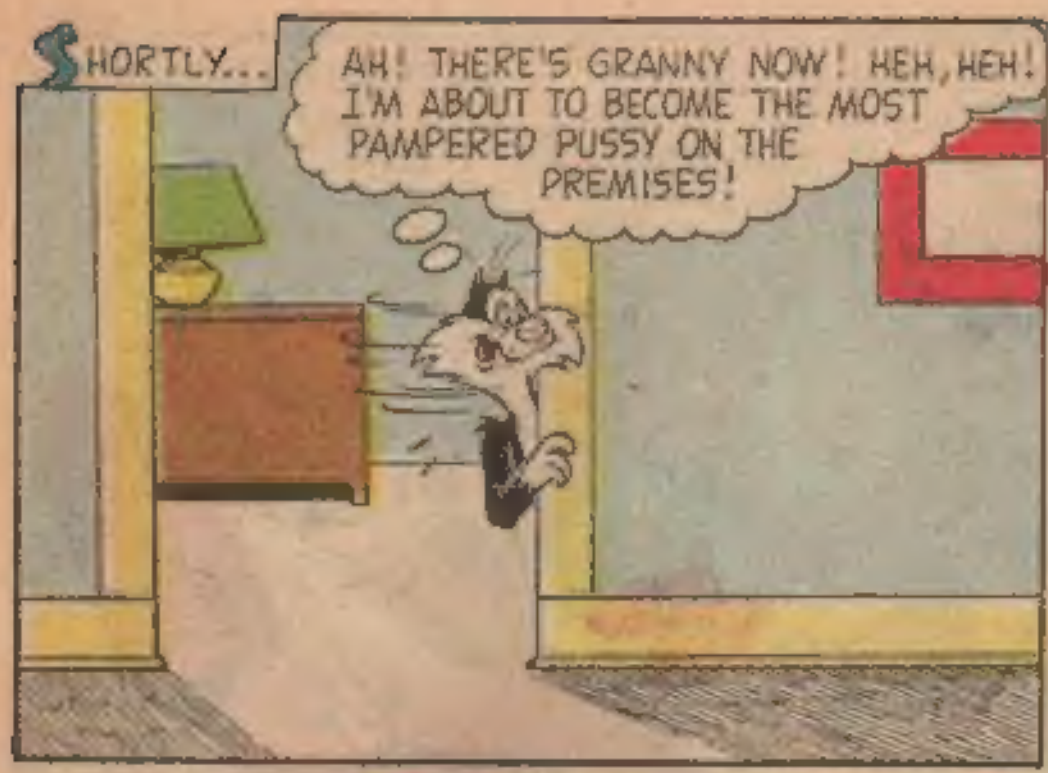
GEE, DON'T ASK ME! BEING A PUDDY, YOU SHOULD KNOW WHAT PUDDIES DO BEST!
?
SCRATCH! SCRATCH!


HUMM! LET'S SEE -- PUSSIES FIGHT ON FENCES! PROWL AT NIGHT! TIP OVER GARBAGE CANS! PURR AND... HOT DOGS!


OH, DOODY! HAVE YOU GOT IT, PUDDY?
YEAH, YEAH! I JUST REMEMBERED THE THING THAT CATS ALL OVER THE WORLD ARE FAMOUS FOR!
CLAP! CLAP!

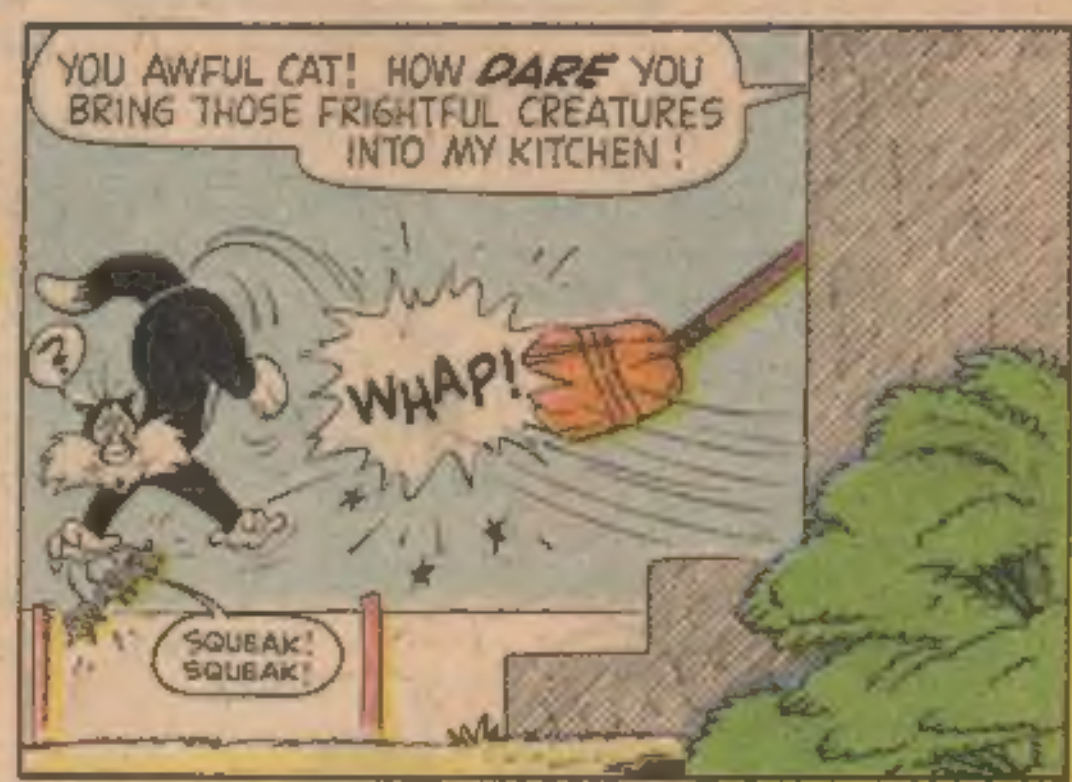
AND DOWN HERE IN THE BASEMENT IS THE PERFECT PLACE TO START!

I HOPE PUDDY ISN'T DOING WHAT I THINK HE'S DOING! (GULP!)
HAW!
BANG!
CRASH!
THUMP!

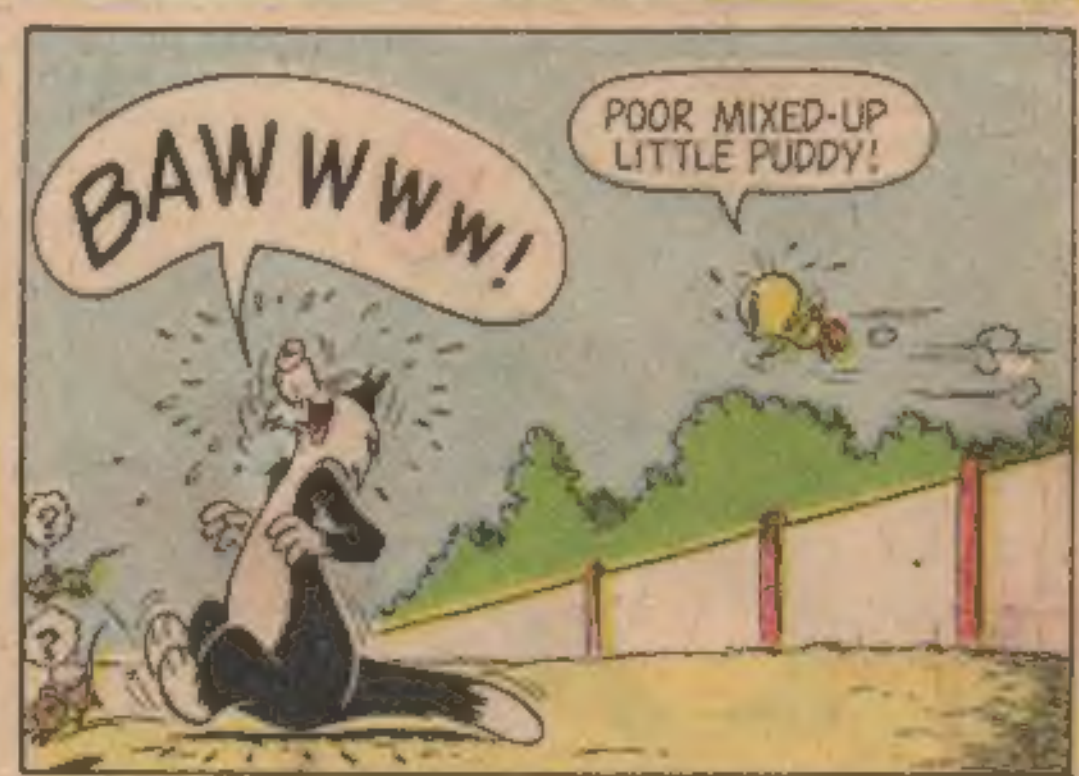

SHORTLY...
AH! THERE'S GRANNY NOW! HEH, HEH! I'M ABOUT TO BECOME THE MOST PAMPERED PUSSY ON THE PREMISES!

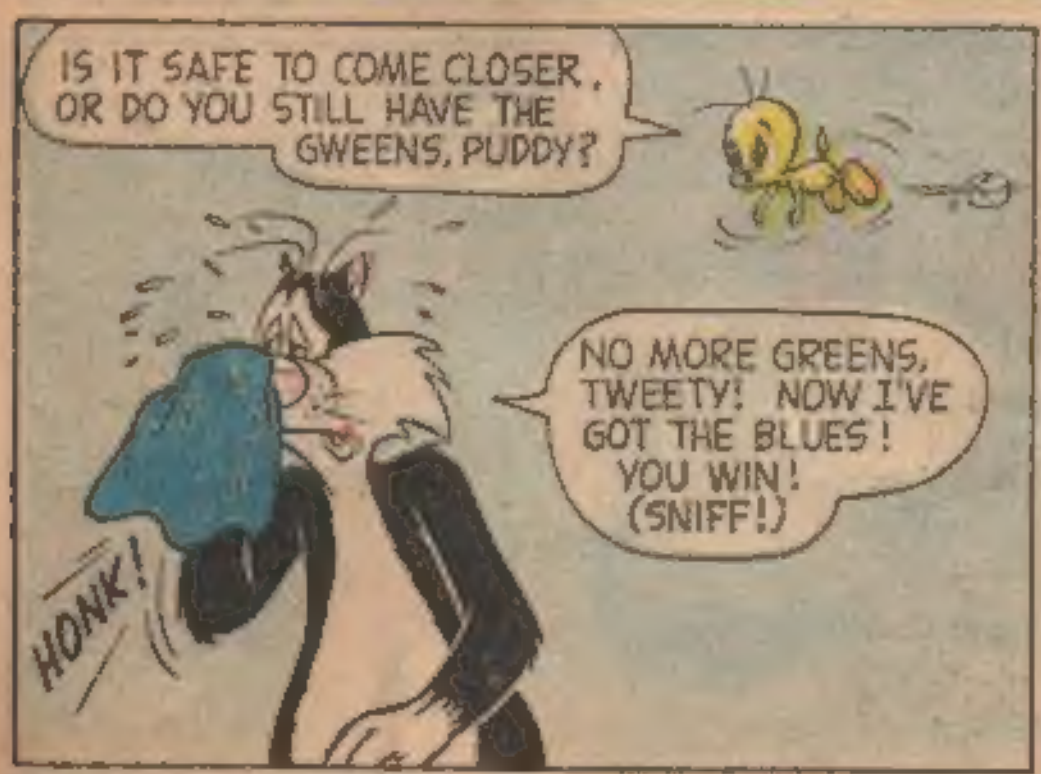
YES, SYLVESTER! WHAT IS IT?
TAP! TAP!

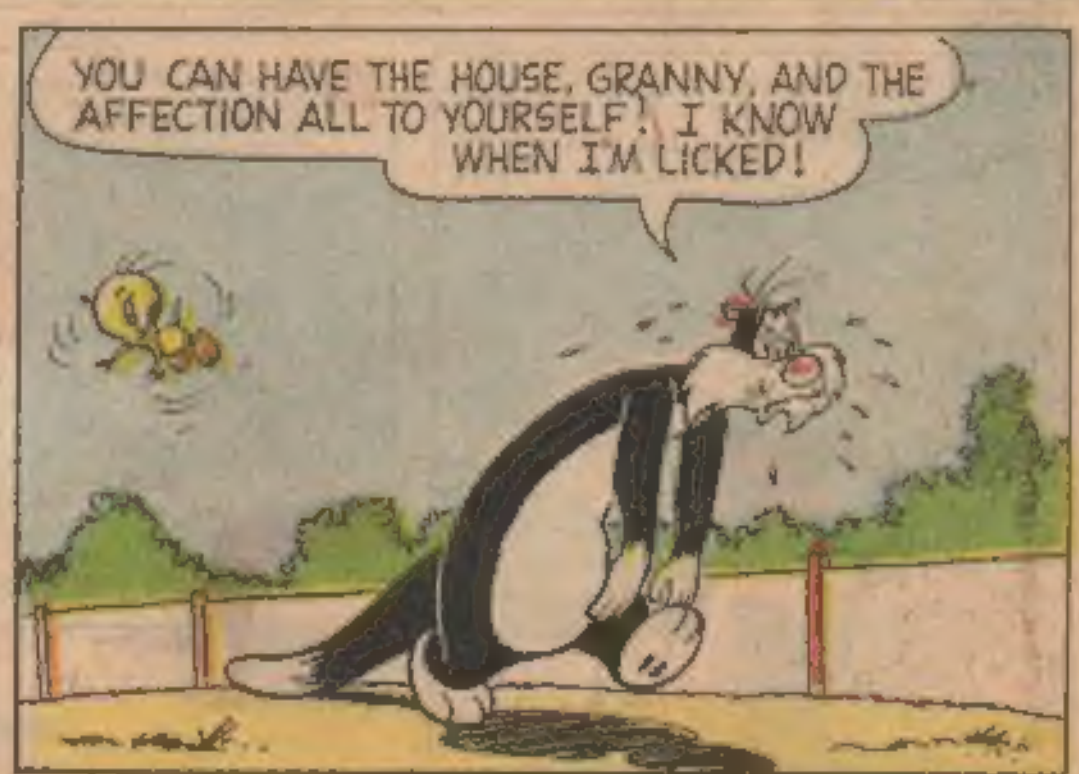
EEK!
SQUEAK! SQUEAK!
SQUEAK! SQUEAK!


YOU AWFUL CAT! HOW DARE YOU BRING THOSE FRIGHTFUL CREATURES INTO MY KITCHEN!
WHAP!
SQUEAK! SQUEAK!

I-I THINK (SNIFF!) I'M GOING TO CRY!
SQUEAK!
SQUEAK!


BAWWWW!
POOR MIXED-UP LITTLE PUDDY!


IS IT SAFE TO COME CLOSER, OR DO YOU STILL HAVE THE GWEENS, PUDDY?
NO MORE GREENS, TWEETY! NOW I'VE GOT THE BLUES! YOU WIN! (SNIFF!)
HONK!


YOU CAN HAVE THE HOUSE, GRANNY, AND THE AFFECTION ALL TO YOURSELF! I KNOW WHEN I'M LICKED!

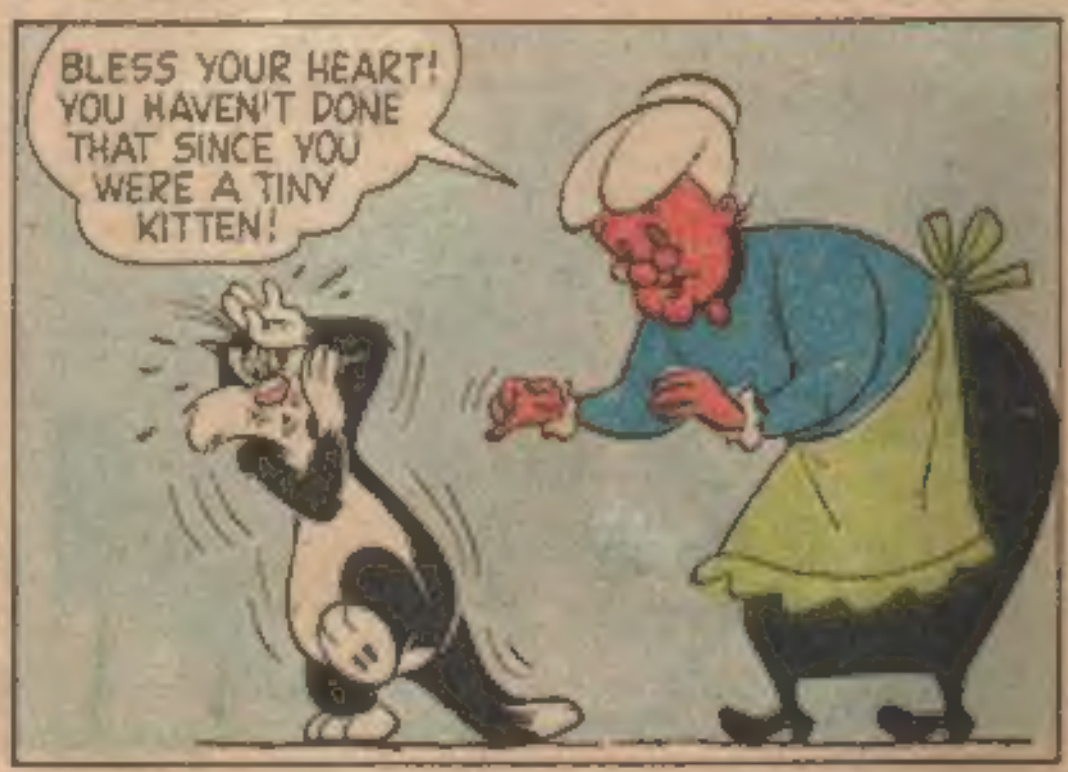
THE POOR, POOR PUDDY! I'VE GOT TO SEE IF I CAN'T STWAIGHTEN HIM OUT! IT'S TIMES LIKE THIS THAT THE STWONG ME MUST HELP THE WEAK HIM!
ZIP!

PUDDY, WAIT! YOU CAN'T GO AWAY LIKE THIS! THIS IS YOUR HOME!
YOU'D NEVER KNOW IT BY THE WAY I GET TREATED!

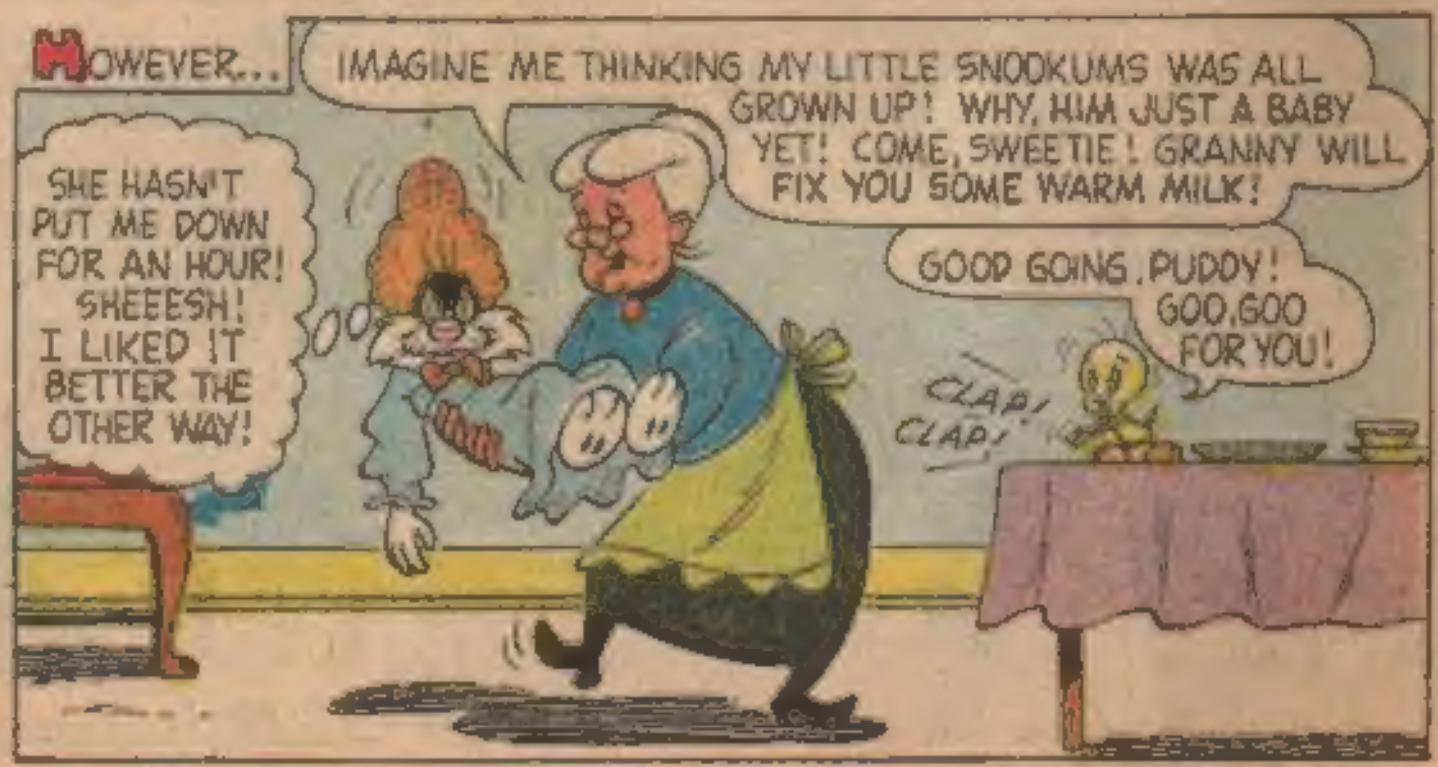
YOU BROUGHT ALL OF THIS ON YOURSELF BY BEING JEALOUS, PUDDY TAT! IF YOU WANT LOVE AND AFFECTION, ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS *GIVE* LOVE AND AFFECTION!
REALLY? (SNIFF!)

OF COURSE! NOW YOU JUST GO TO GWANNY AND TWY IT! YOU'LL SEE!
OKAY! BUT IF I GET TOSSED OUT OF THE HOUSE THIS TIME, I'M GOING AWAY *FOREVER!*

WHY, SYLVESTER!
RUB! RUB!
PURRRRR!
PURRRRR!
PURRRRR!


BLESS YOUR HEART! YOU HAVEN'T DONE THAT SINCE YOU WERE A TINY KITTEN!

WELL, WHAT DO YOU KNOW? IT WORKED!

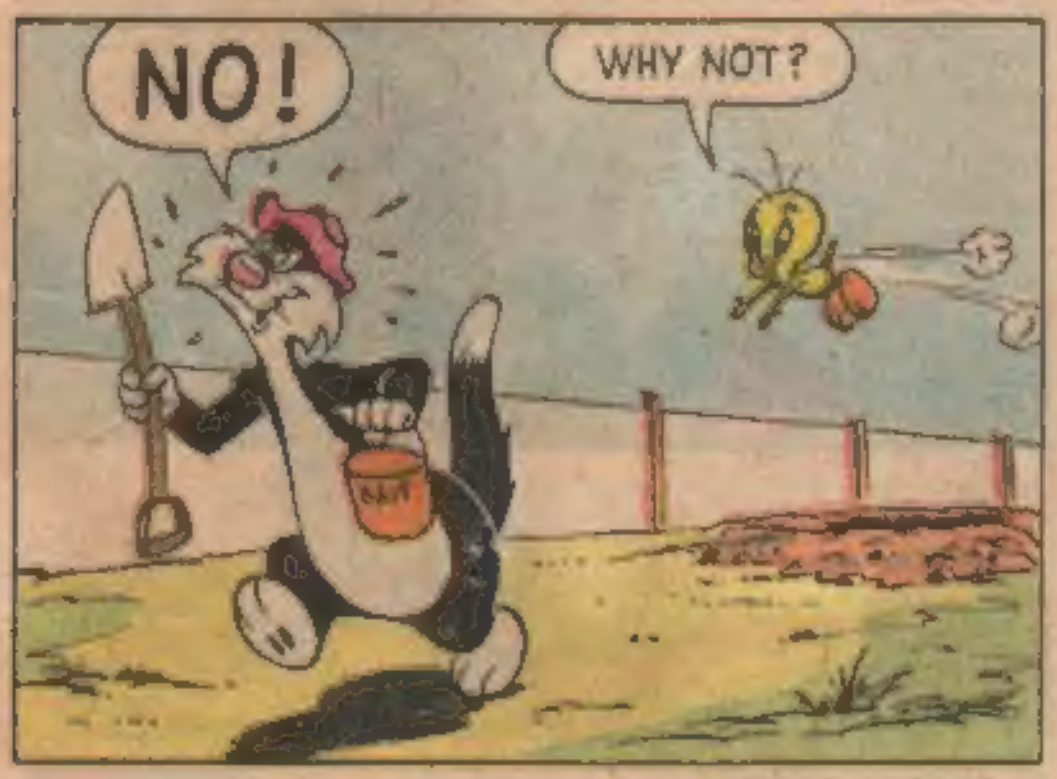

HOWEVER...
IMAGINE ME THINKING MY LITTLE SNOOKUMS WAS ALL GROWN UP! WHY, HIM JUST A BABY YET! COME, SWEETIE! GRANNY WILL FIX YOU SOME WARM MILK!
SHE HASN'T PUT ME DOWN FOR AN HOUR! SHEEESH! I LIKED IT BETTER THE OTHER WAY!
GOOD GOING, PUDDY! GOO, GOO FOR YOU!
CLAP! CLAP!

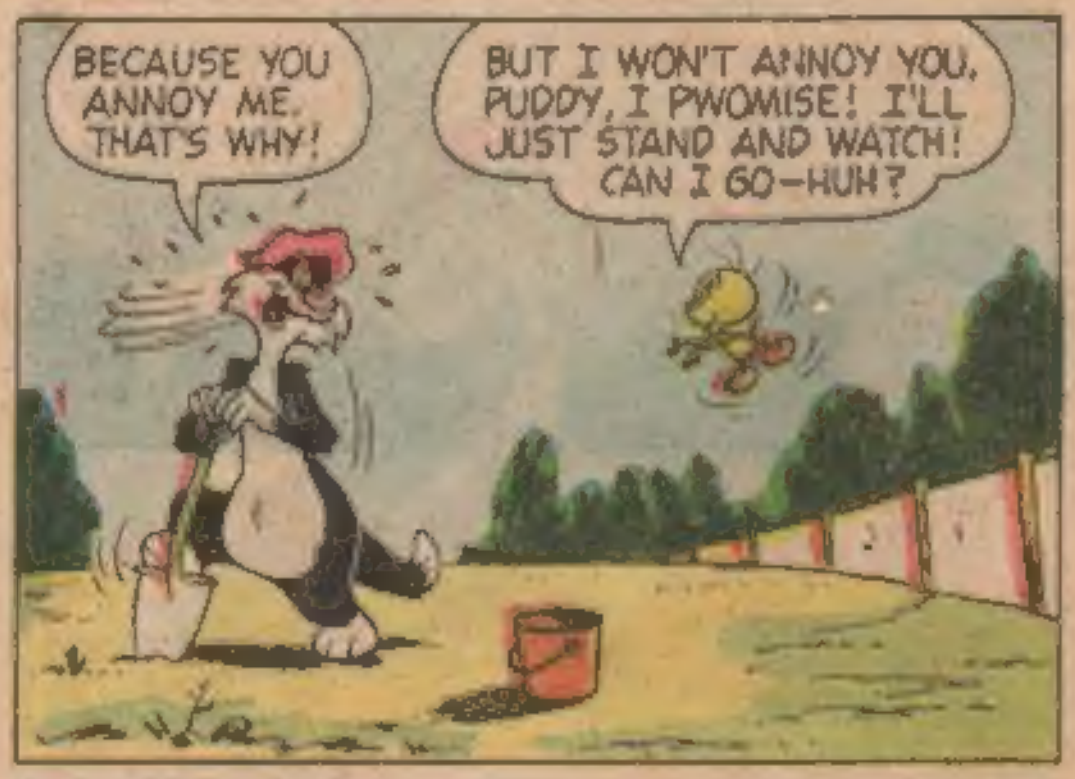
WARNER BROS. CARTOONS
PRESENT

Tweety and SYLVESTER in BIRD BAIT

DRAT! HERE I AM WITH A KING-SIZE CRAVING FOR FISH, AND I CAN'T FIND A SINGLE WORM TO USE FOR BAIT!

BUT, PUDDY – WHY WON'T YOU TAKE ME FISHING WITH YOU? I LIKE TO GO FISHING! CAN'T I GO FISHING WITH YOU?





YES!

OH, DOODY, DOODY!

CLAP! CLAP!

MOVE BACK ABOUT TWO STEPS, PUDDY! I WANT TO DIG WIGHT WHERE YOU'RE STANDING!

AND DO YOU WANT TO KNOW WHY I SAY YES? WELL, I'LL TELL YOU WHY I SAY YES—

I SAY YES BECAUSE I HAVE LOOKED, AND I KNOW VERY WELL THAT THERE ARE NO WORMS WITHIN A HUNDRED MILES OF HERE!

DIG! DIG! DIG! DIG! DIG!

PASS THE BAIT BUCKET, PUDDY!

IF I THOUGHT FOR A MINUTE THAT YOU WOULD FIND WORMS, I WOULD HAVE SAID NO!

BECAUSE THEN I WOULD HAVE TO TAKE YOU FISHING WITH ME, AND I WOULD *NEVER* DO THAT, BECAUSE YOU ANNOY ME!

OUCH! THENK YOU!

CLUNK!

HERE'S YOUR WORMS, ANNOYED OLD PUDDY TAT! A WHOLE BUCKET FULL OF BEAUTIES!

?

EEP!

NOW, HOW DID HE DO THAT?

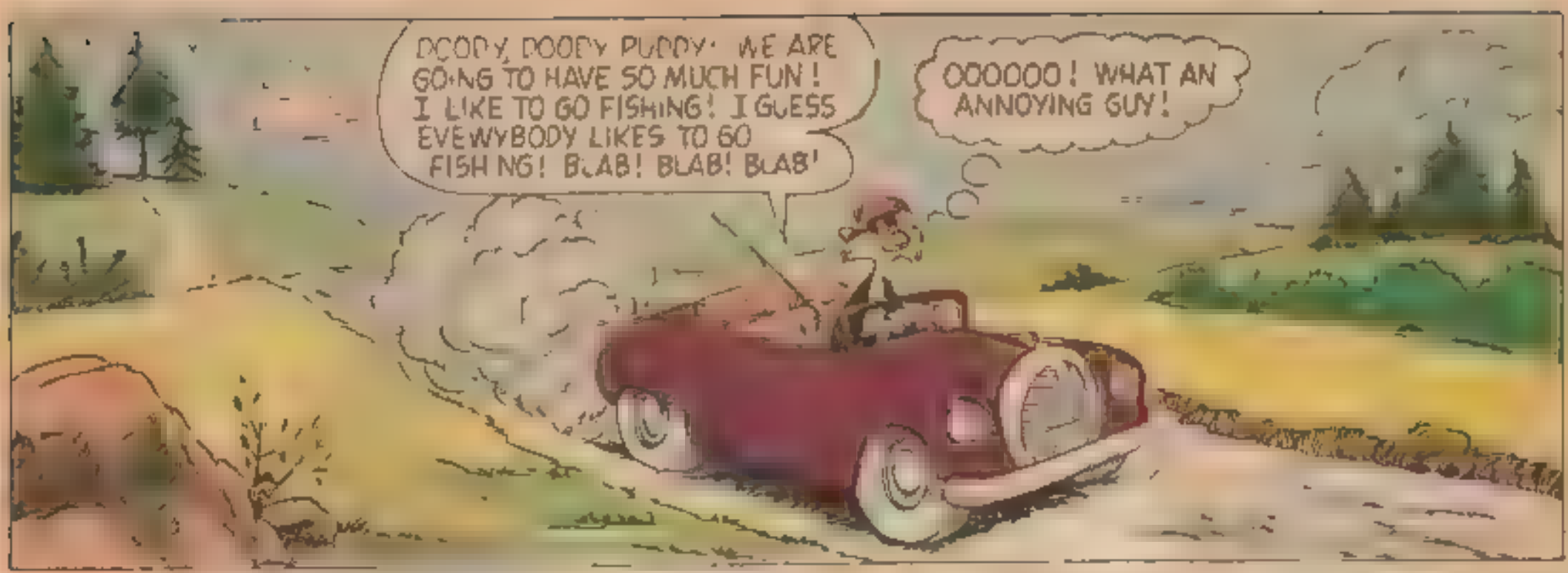
?

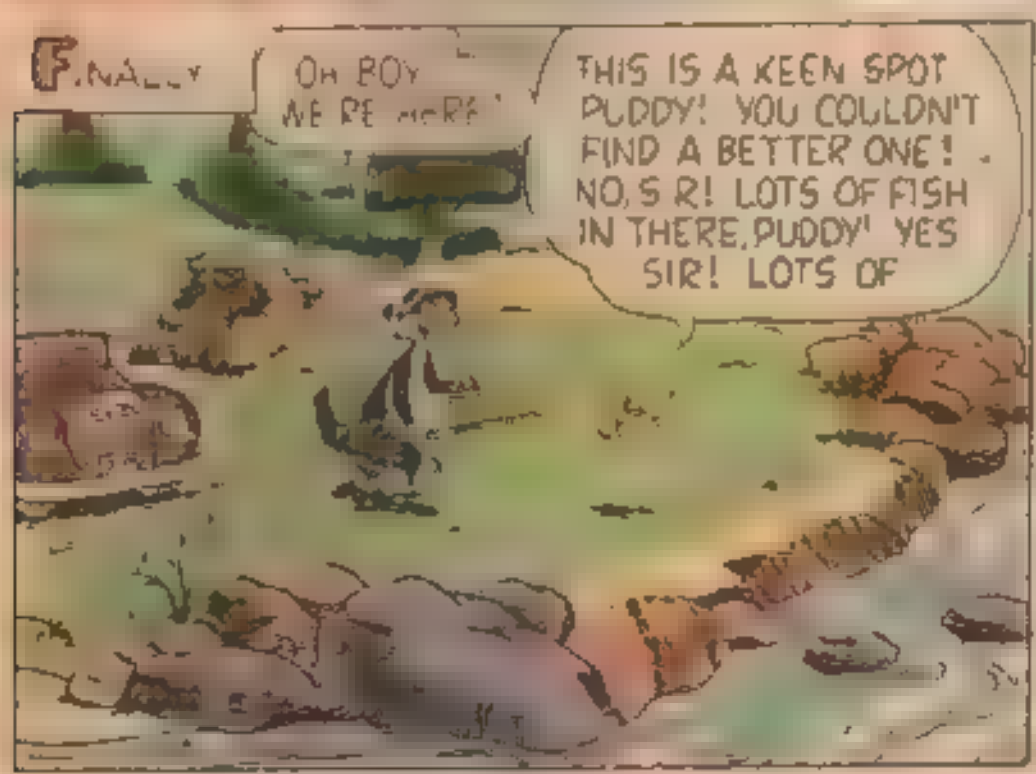
HOOWAY! NOW YOU HAVE TO TAKE ME FISHING WITH YOU! A PWOMISE IS A PWOMISE, PUDDY!

CLAP! CLAP! CLAP!

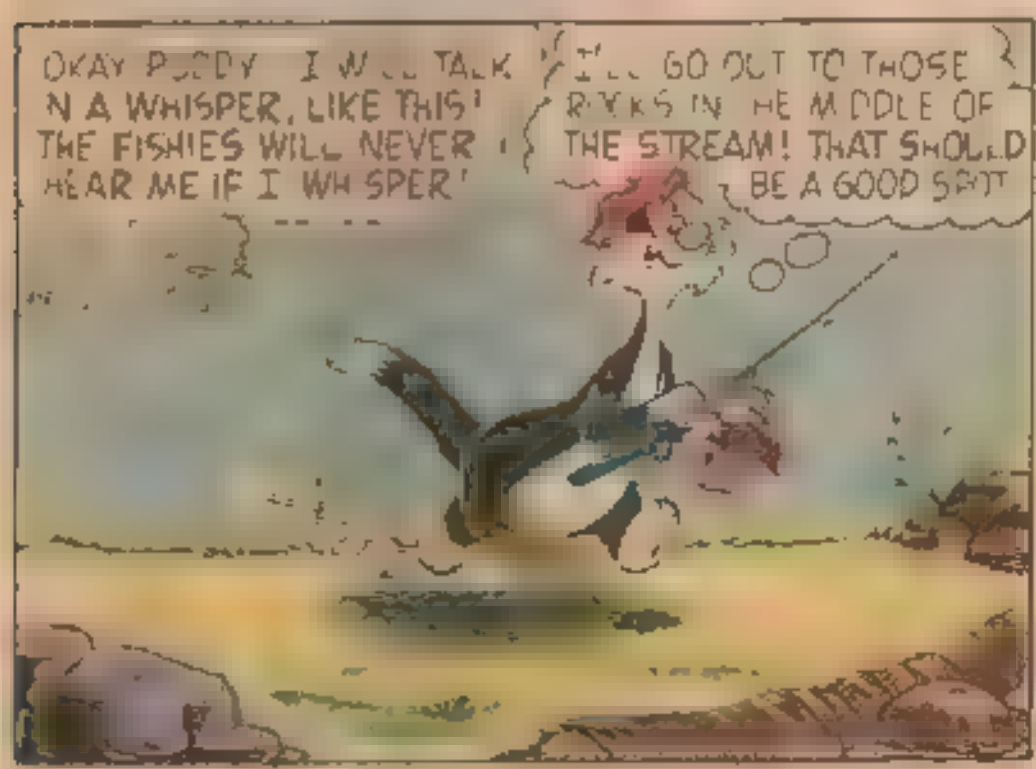
AND AWAY WE GO!

SHEEESH!

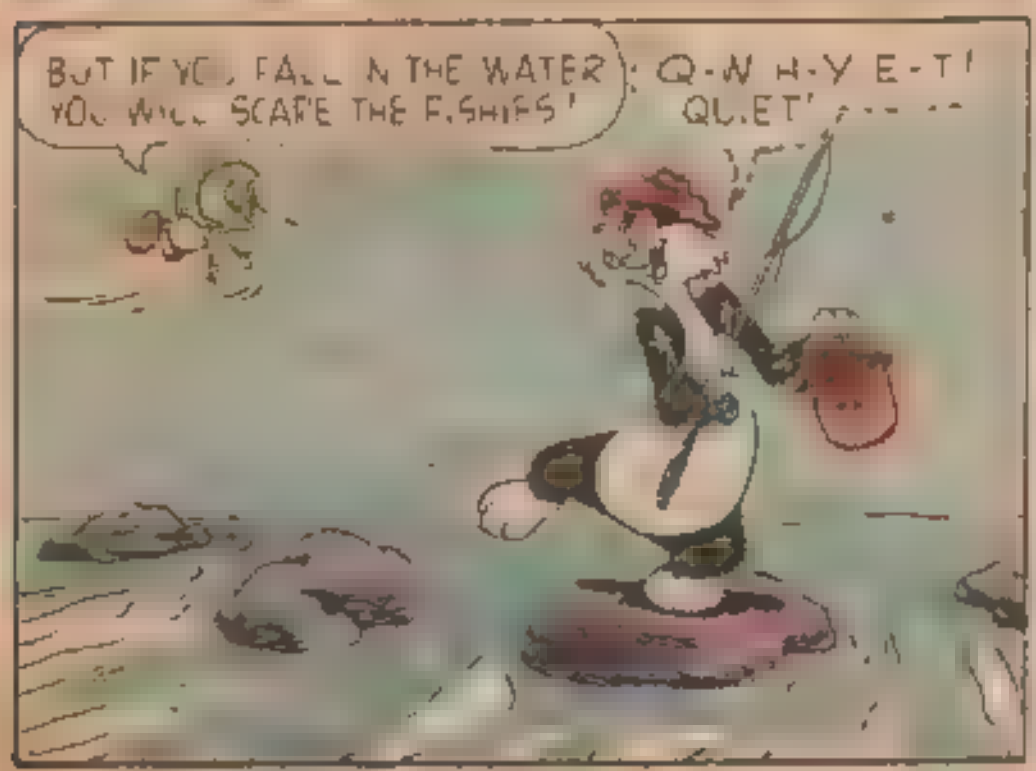

DOODY, DOODY PUDDY· WE ARE GOING TO HAVE SO MUCH FUN! I LIKE TO GO FISHING! I GUESS EVEWYBODY LIKES TO GO FISHING! BLAB! BLAB! BLAB!
OOOOOO! WHAT AN ANNOYING GUY!

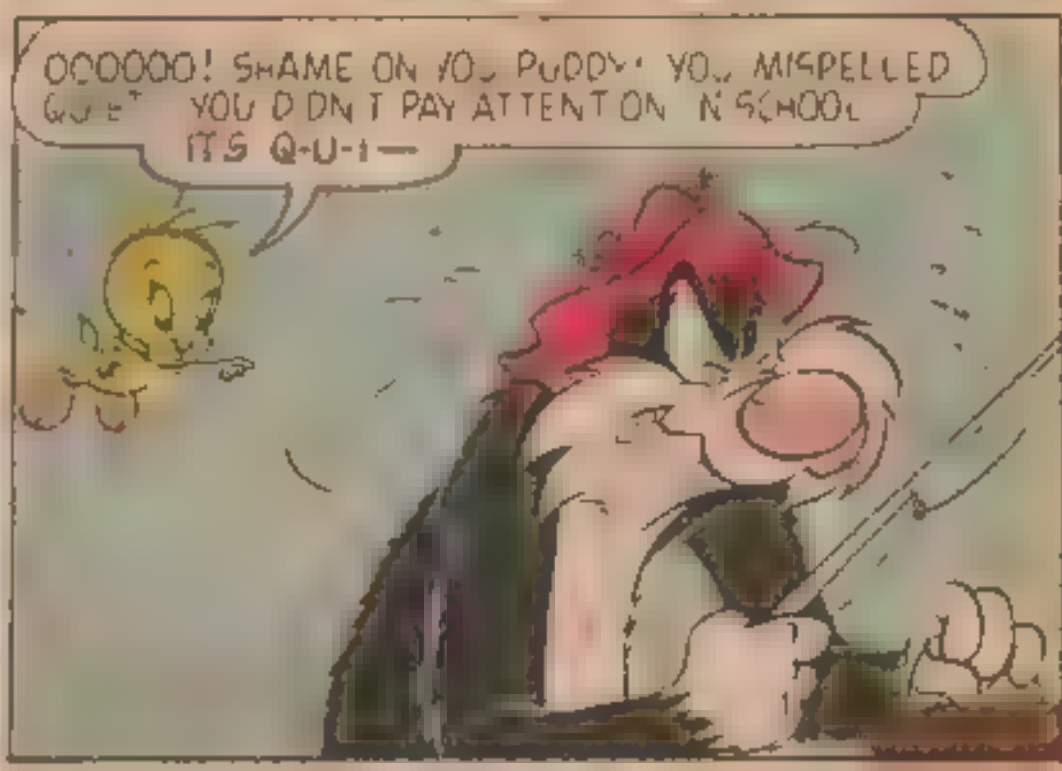

FINALLY
OH BOY WE RE HERE!
THIS IS A KEEN SPOT PUDDY! YOU COULDN'T FIND A BETTER ONE! NO, SIR! LOTS OF FISH IN THERE, PUDDY! YES SIR! LOTS OF

STOP THAT STUPID YAKKING! WE'VE GOT TO BE QUIET IF WE EXPECT TO CATCH ANY FISH!
OH DEAR

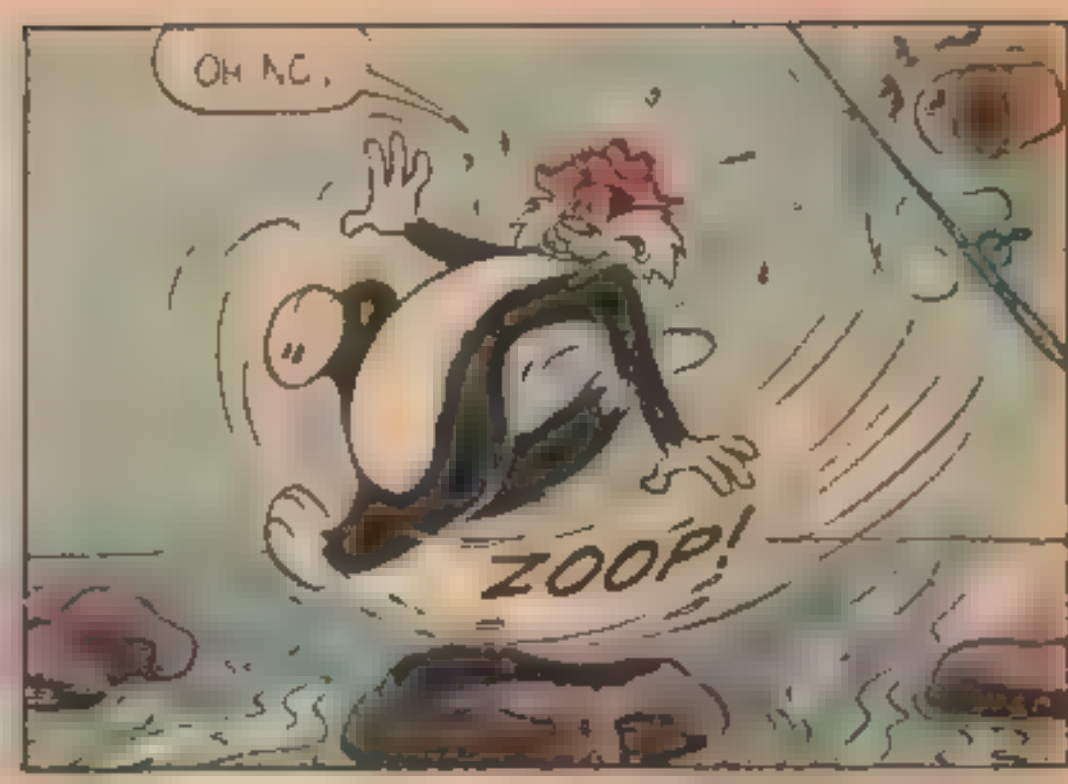

OKAY PUDDY I WILL TALK IN A WHISPER, LIKE THIS! THE FISHIES WILL NEVER HEAR ME IF I WHISPER!
I'LL GO OUT TO THOSE ROCKS IN THE MIDDLE OF THE STREAM! THAT SHOULD BE A GOOD SPOT

CAREFUL PUDDY DON'T FALL IN THE WATER!
SHHHNN!

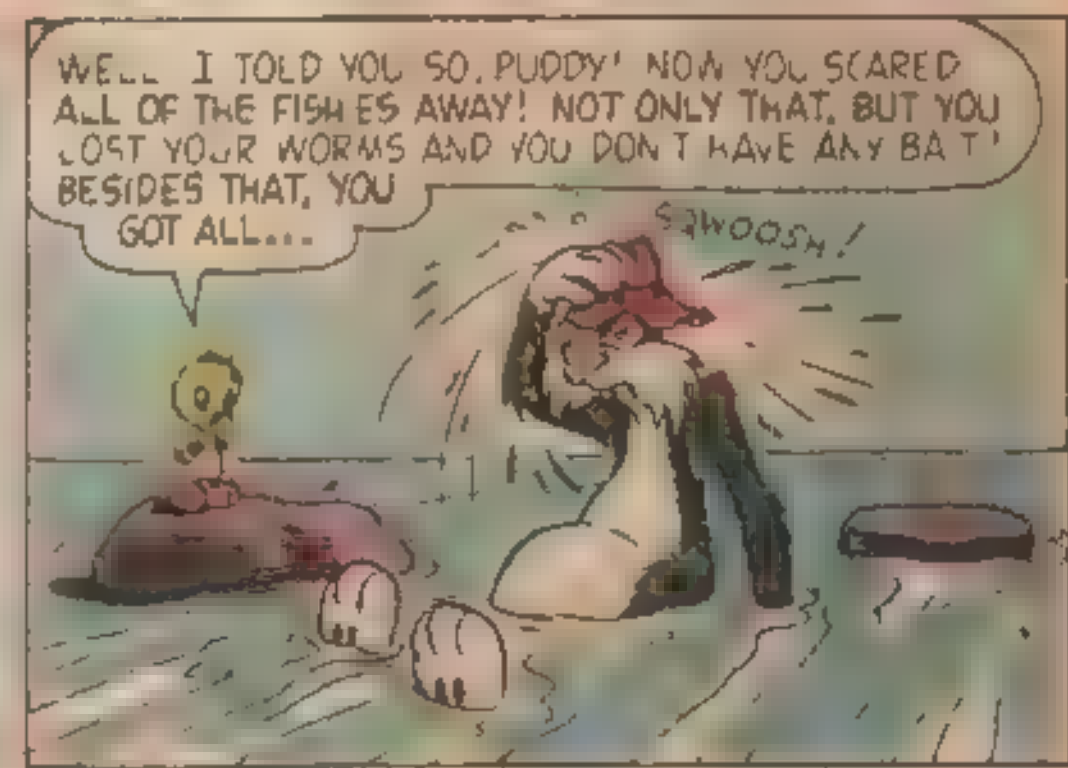

BUT IF YOU FALL IN THE WATER YOU WILL SCARE THE FISHES!
Q-W H-Y E-T! QUIET!

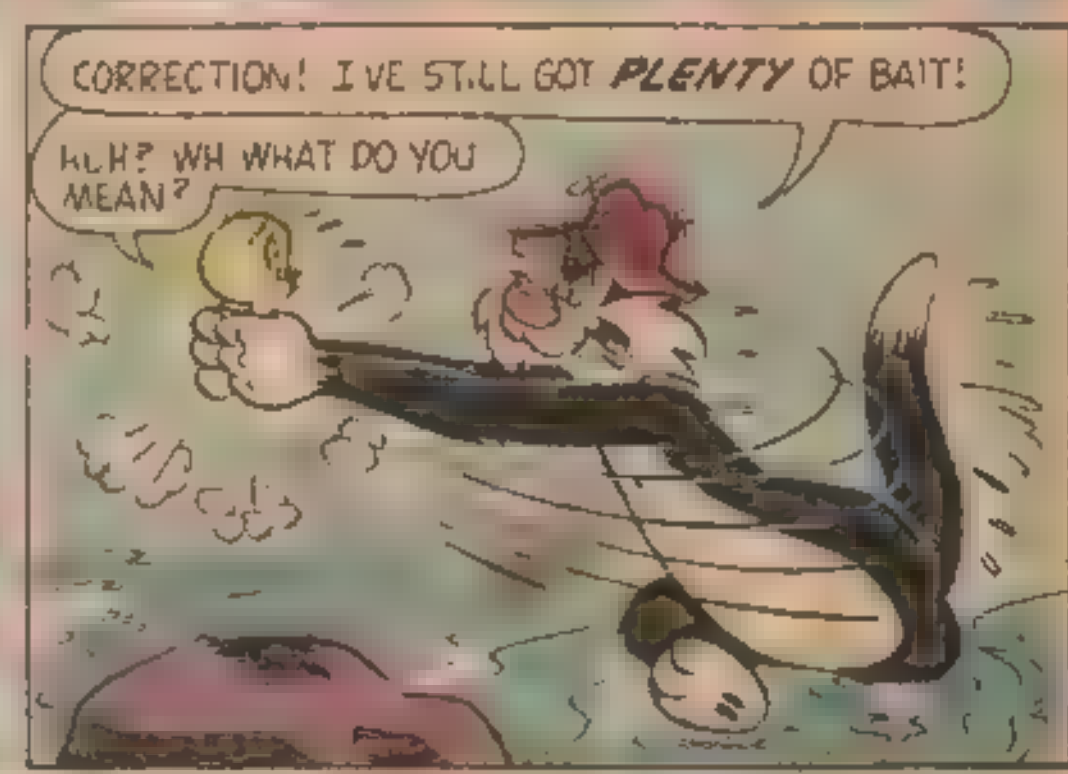

OOOOOO! SHAME ON YOU PUDDY· YOU MISPELLED QUIET YOU DIDN'T PAY ATTENTION IN SCHOOL IT'S Q-U-I—

THAT DID IT! NOW I'M GOING TO...
OOPS

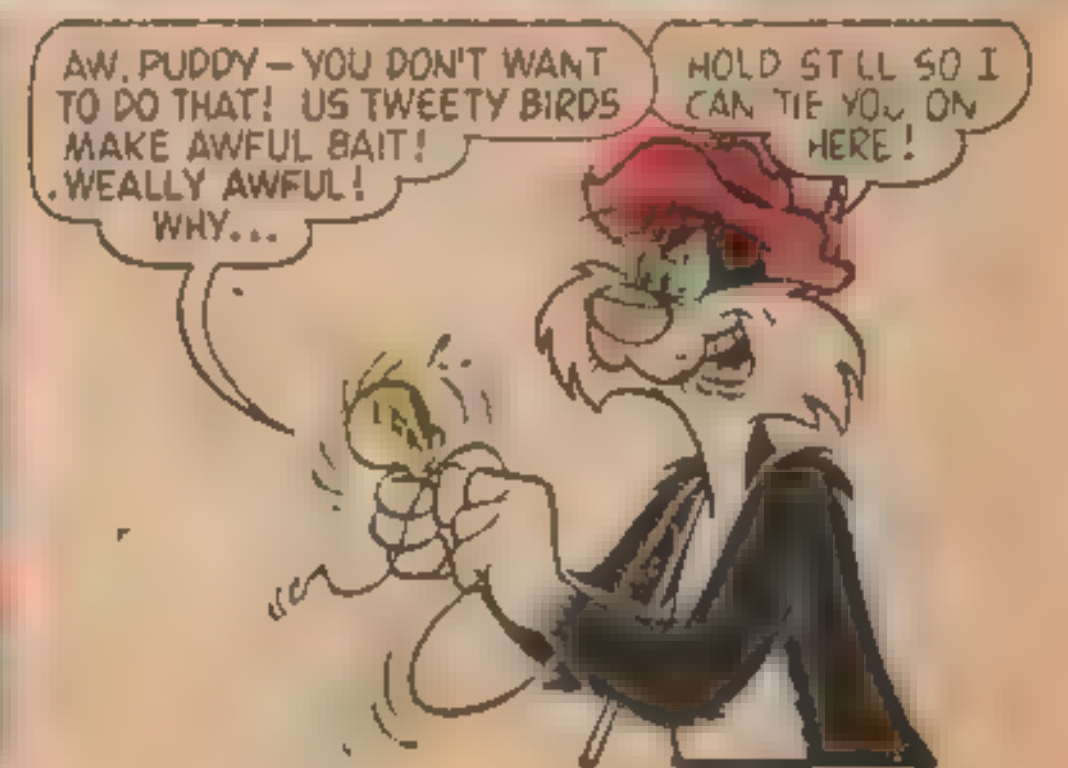

OH NO.
ZOOP!

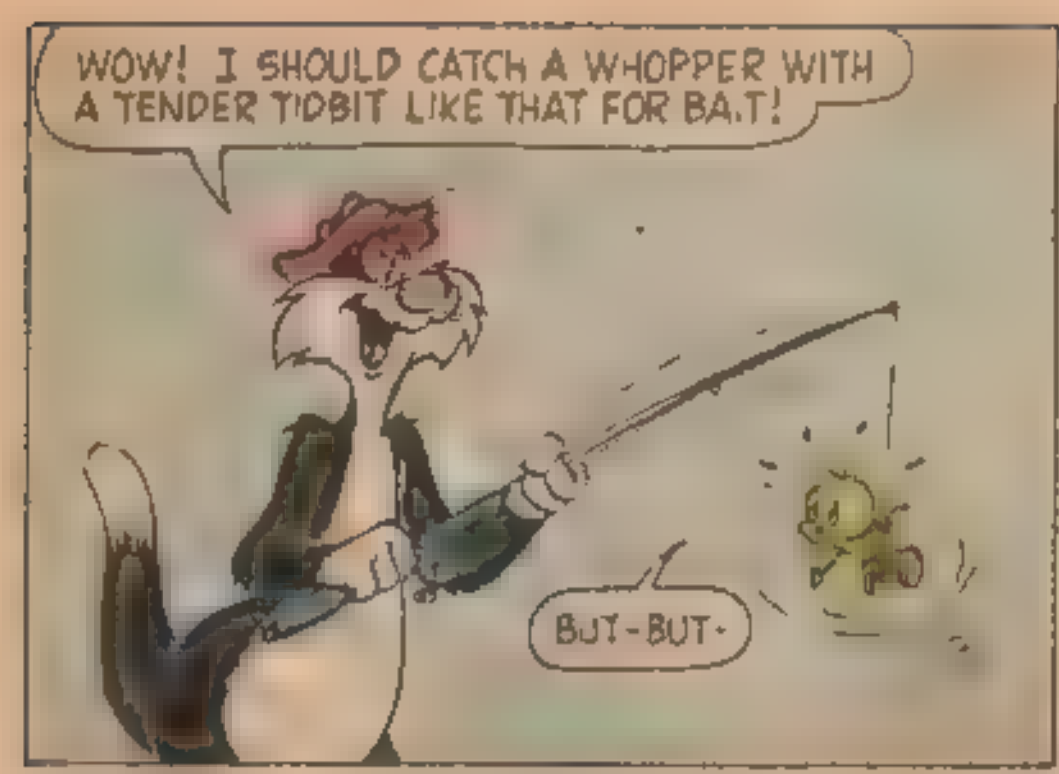
GOOD GW EF!
ZING!
AHHHAAA! (BLUB!)


WELL I TOLD YOU SO, PUDDY! NOW YOU SCARED ALL OF THE FISHES AWAY! NOT ONLY THAT, BUT YOU LOST YOUR WORMS AND YOU DON'T HAVE ANY BAIT! BESIDES THAT, YOU GOT ALL...
SWOOSH!

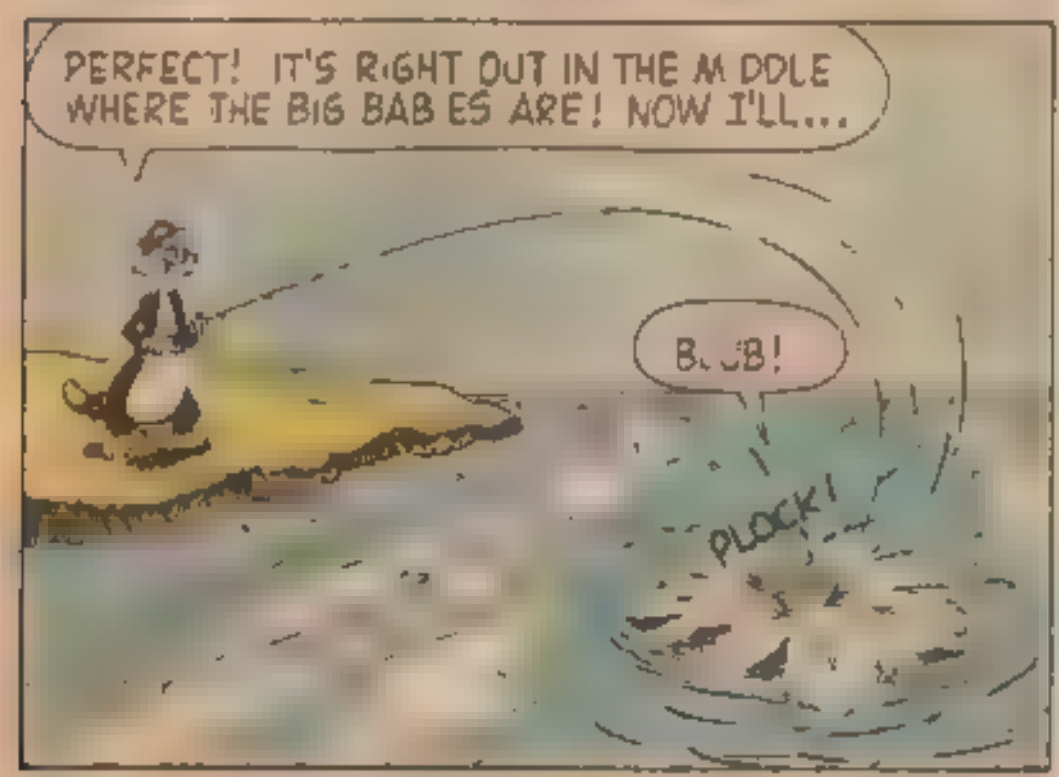

CORRECTION! I'VE STILL GOT PLENTY OF BAIT!
HUH? WH WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

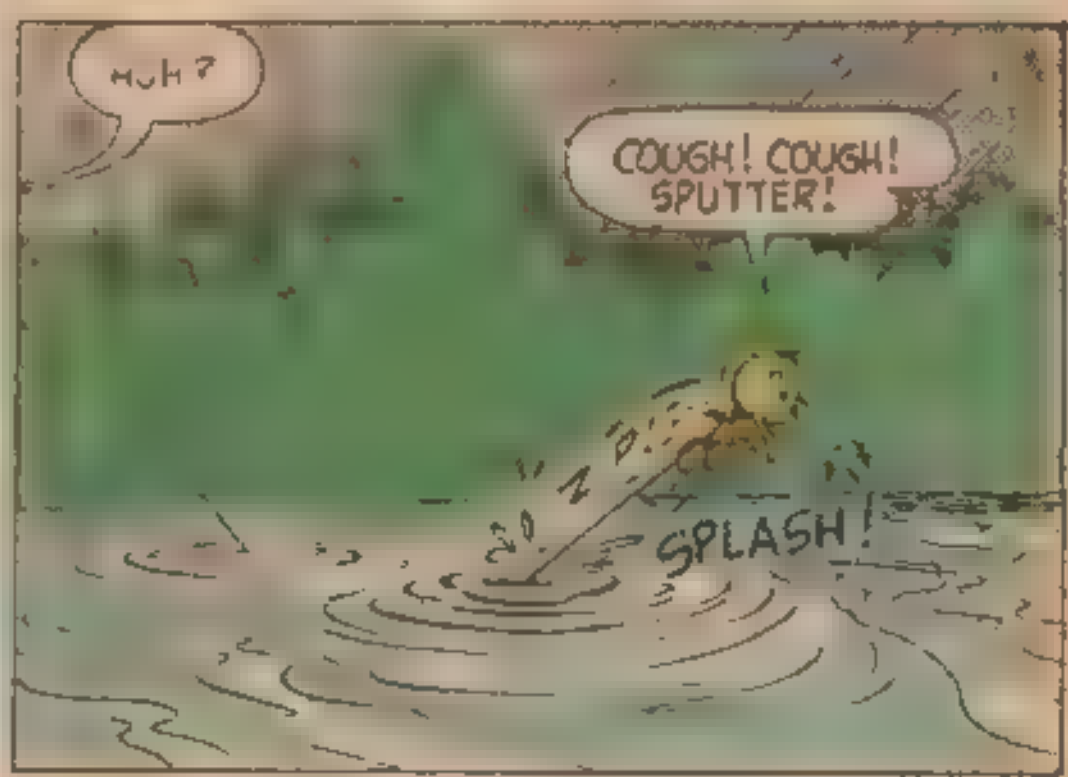
I MEAN I'M GOING TO USE YOU FOR BAIT THAT'S WHAT I MEAN!
ME?

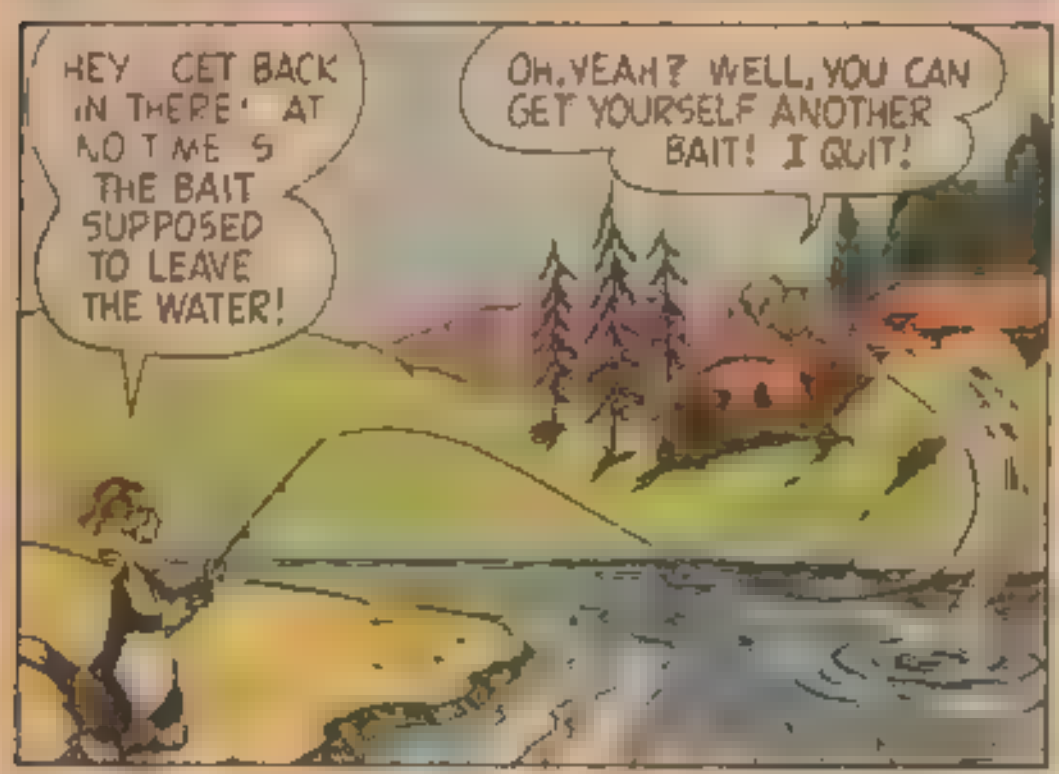

AW, PUDDY — YOU DON'T WANT TO DO THAT! US TWEETY BIRDS MAKE AWFUL BAIT! WEALLY AWFUL! WHY...
HOLD STILL SO I CAN TIE YOU ON HERE!

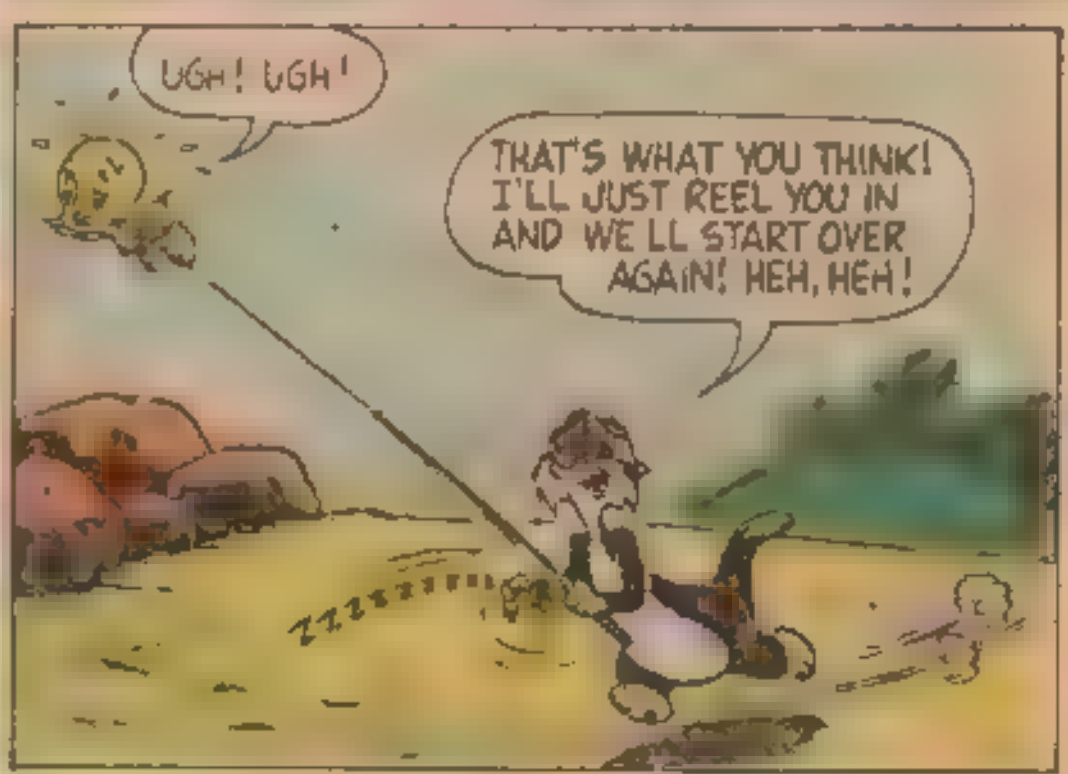

WOW! I SHOULD CATCH A WHOPPER WITH A TENDER TIDBIT LIKE THAT FOR BAIT!
BUT-BUT-

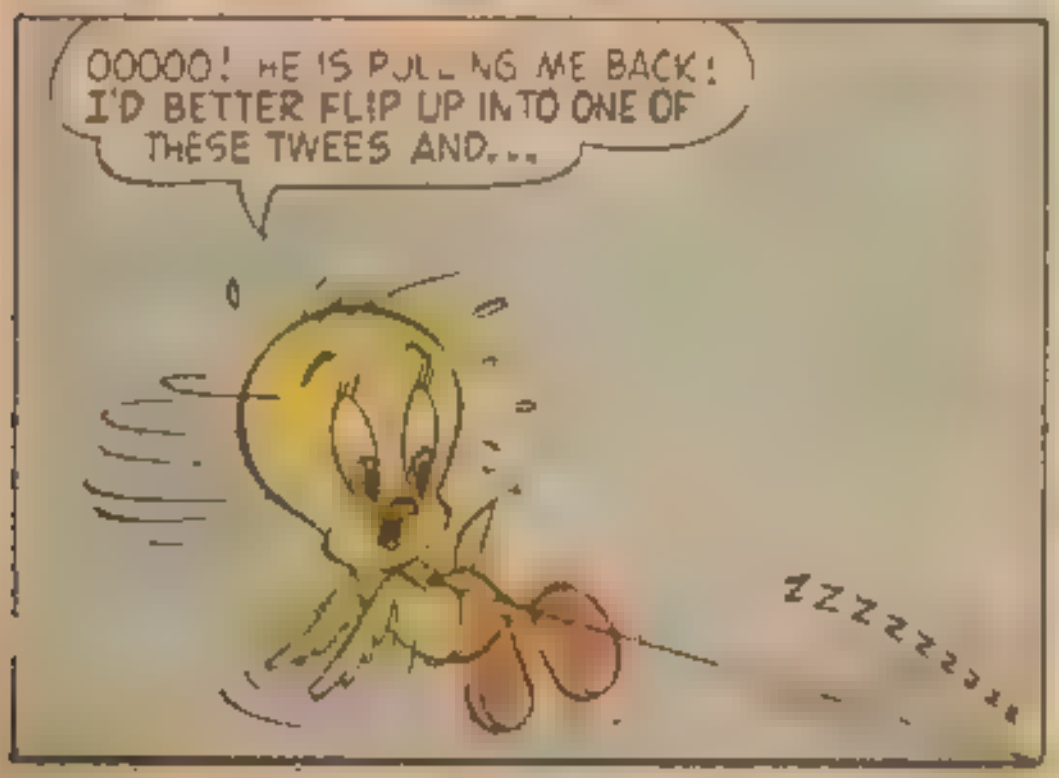
NOW FOR A BIG CAST!
ZING!
WHIPT

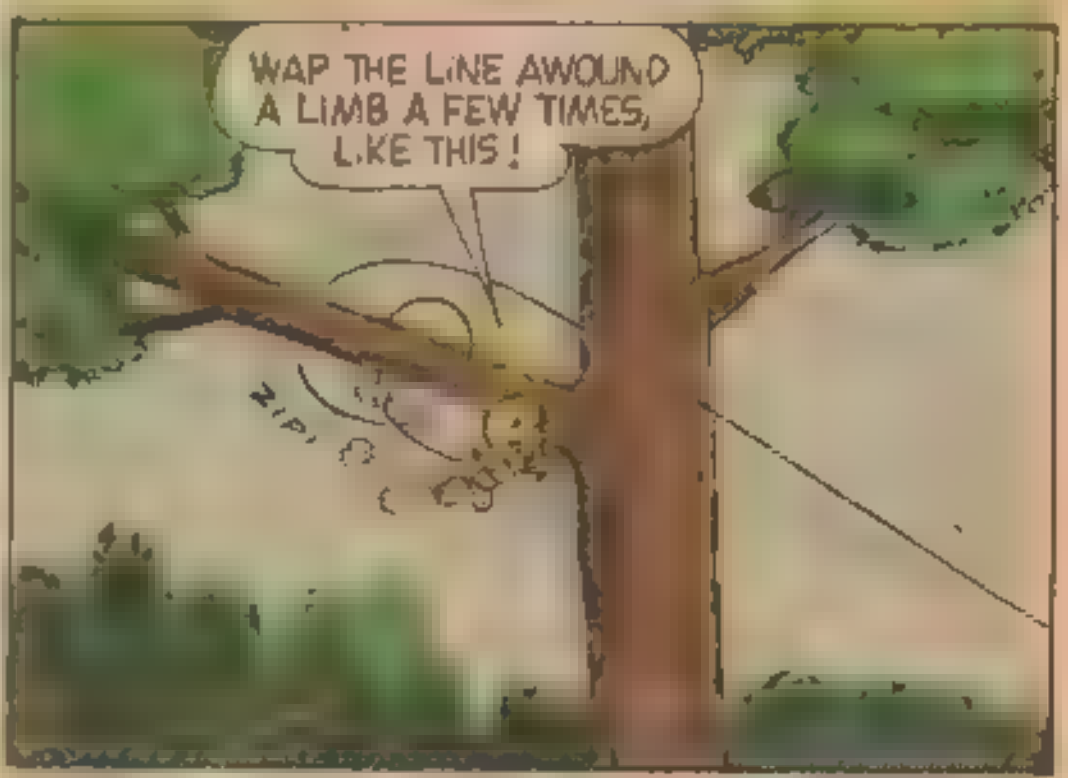

PERFECT! IT'S RIGHT OUT IN THE MIDDLE WHERE THE BIG BABIES ARE! NOW I'LL...
BLUB!
PLOCK!

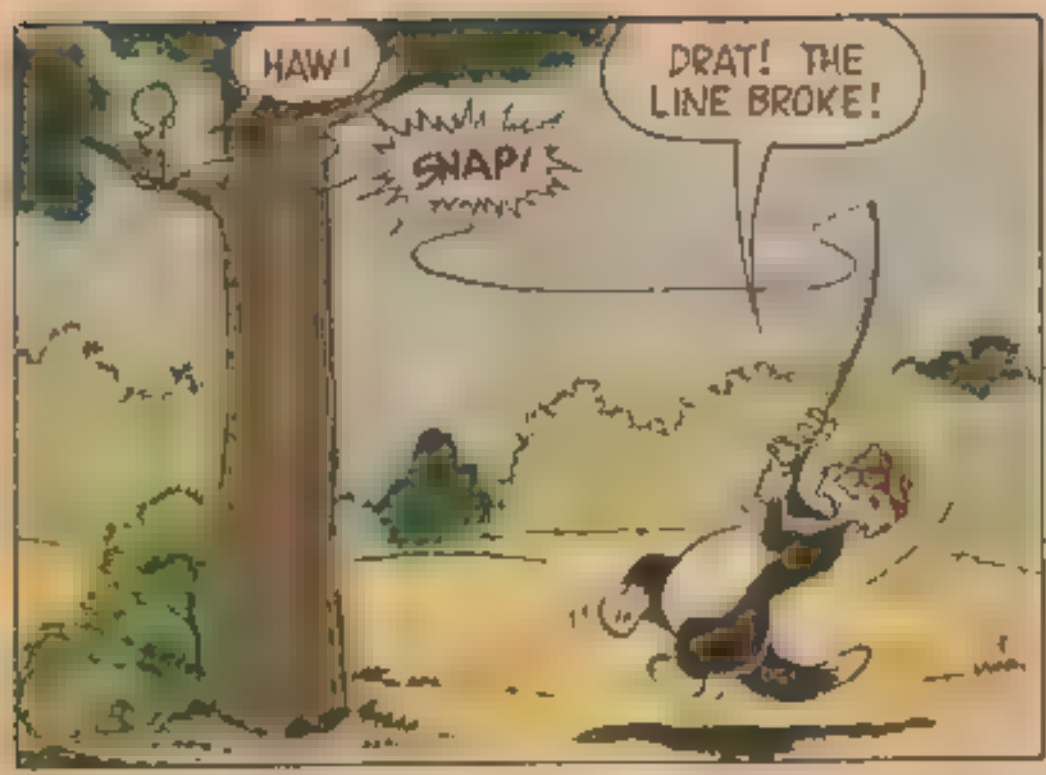

HUH?
COUGH! COUGH! SPUTTER!
SPLASH!

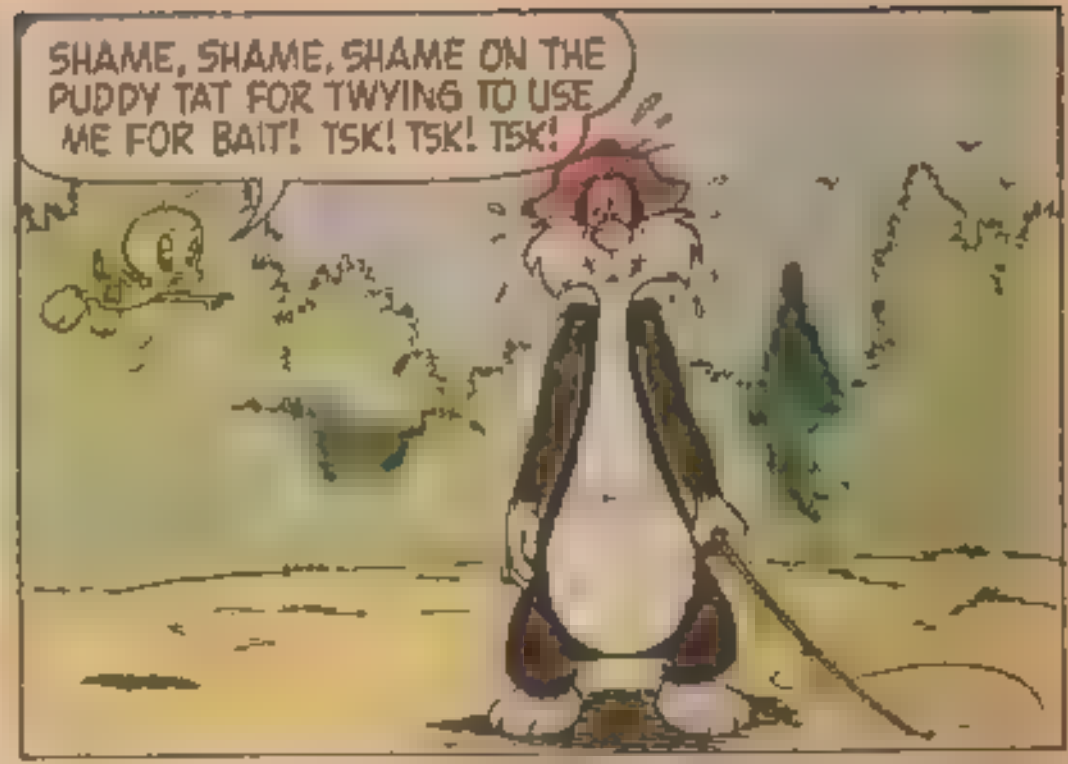

HEY GET BACK IN THERE! AT NO TIME IS THE BAIT SUPPOSED TO LEAVE THE WATER!
OH, YEAH? WELL, YOU CAN GET YOURSELF ANOTHER BAIT! I QUIT!

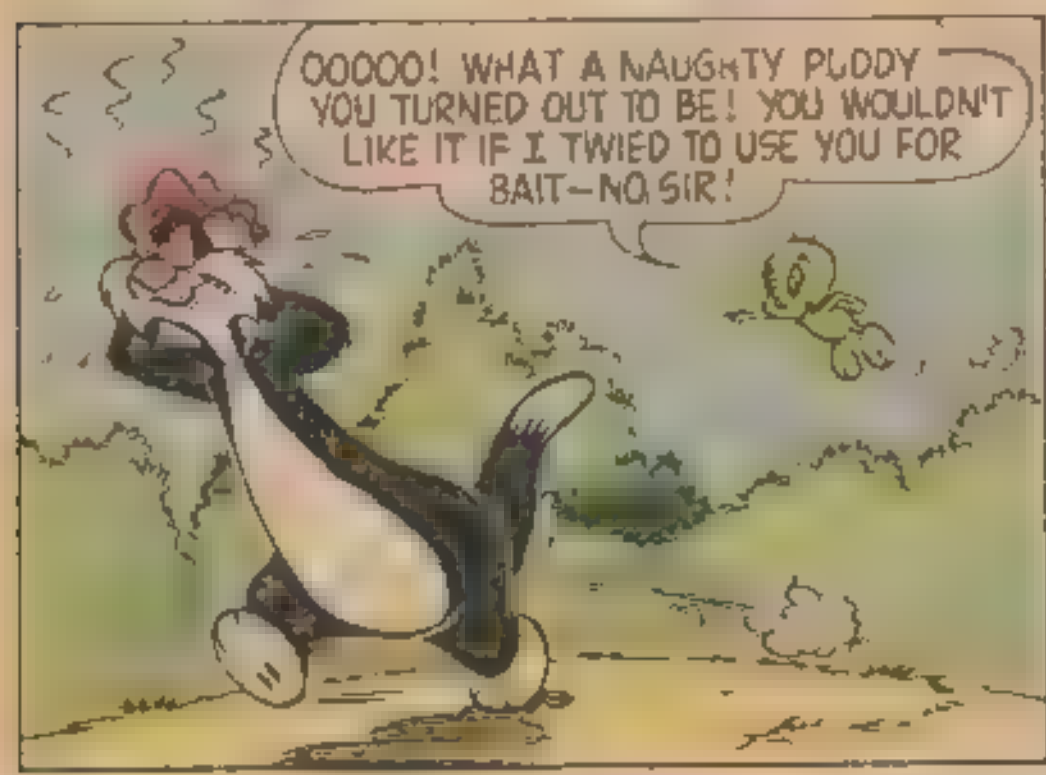

UGH! UGH!
THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK! I'LL JUST REEL YOU IN AND WE'LL START OVER AGAIN! HEH, HEH!
ZZZZZZZZZ

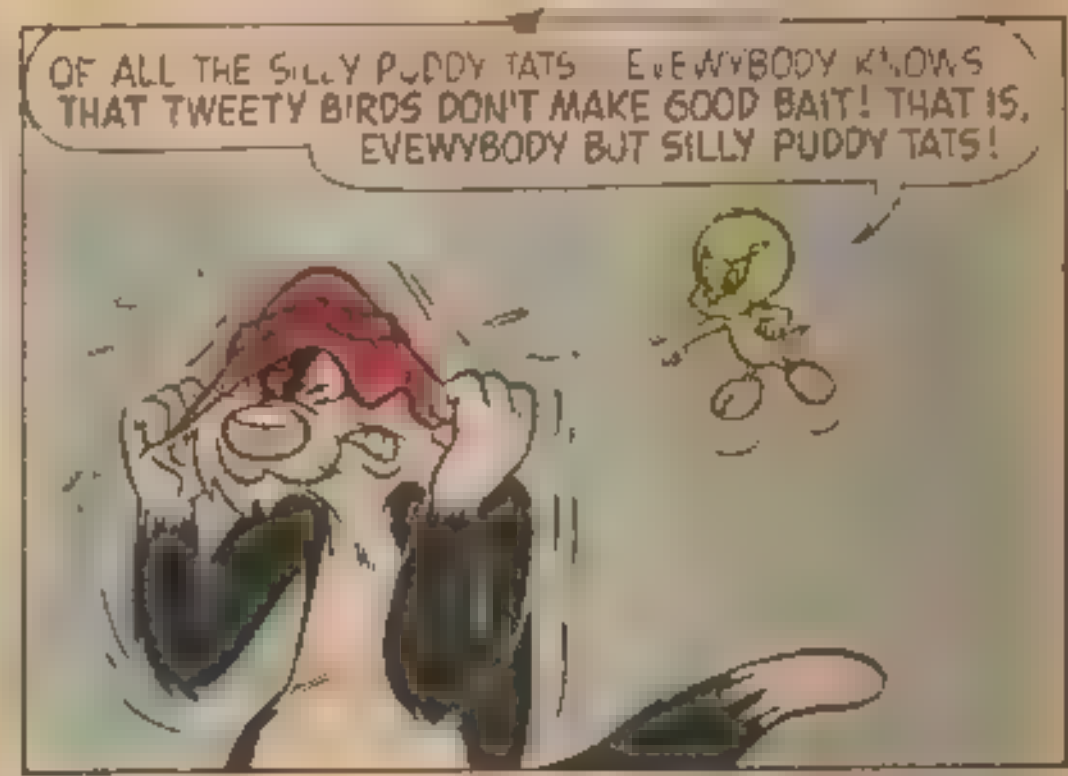

OOOOO! HE IS PULLING ME BACK! I'D BETTER FLIP UP INTO ONE OF THESE TWEES AND...
ZZZZZZZZZ


WAP THE LINE AWOUND A LIMB A FEW TIMES, LIKE THIS!
ZIP!


HAW!
SNAP!
DRAT! THE LINE BROKE!

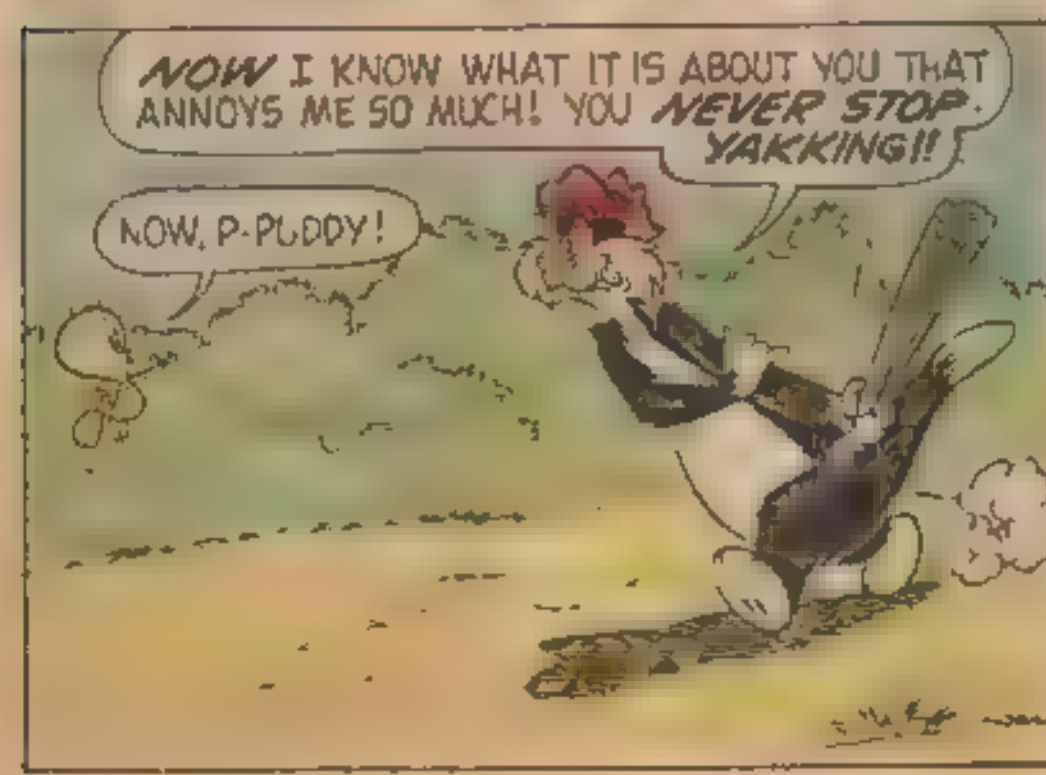

SHAME, SHAME, SHAME ON THE PUDDY TAT FOR TWYING TO USE ME FOR BAIT! TSK! TSK! TSK!


OOOOO! WHAT A NAUGHTY PUDDY YOU TURNED OUT TO BE! YOU WOULDN'T LIKE IT IF I TWIED TO USE YOU FOR BAIT—NO SIR!


OF ALL THE SILLY PUDDY TATS EVEWYBODY KNOWS THAT TWEETY BIRDS DON'T MAKE GOOD BAIT! THAT IS, EVEWYBODY BUT SILLY PUDDY TATS!

NOW IF YOU WANT TO BE A NICE PUDDY, YOU'LL SAY YOU RE SOWWY! AFTER ALL, YOU JUST DON T GO AWOUND - YAK YAK- BLAB- BLAB BLAB'

STOP!
OOPS!


NOW I KNOW WHAT IT IS ABOUT YOU THAT ANNOYS ME SO MUCH! YOU NEVER STOP YAKKING!!
NOW, P-PUDDY!

SO I'M GOING TO TURN YOU OFF, ONCE AND FOR ALL!
NO, NO! WAIT!

I'LL STOP TALKING AND I'LL EVEN FIND YOU MORE WORMS FOR BAIT! BUT *(GULP!)* DON'T TURN ME OFF FOR GOOD!

HUMM! I DO NEED MORE WORMS!

OKAY. BUT ONE MORE WORD OUT OF YOU AND *POW!*

HERE'S A PENCIL AND SOME PAPER! IF YOU HAVE ANYTHING TO SAY, YOU CAN WRITE IT! UNDERSTAND?

NOW GO GET ME SOME WORMS

WHO'S PUDDY

WELL! THIS IS GOING TO BE MORE LIKE IT! I DON'T KNOW WHY I DIDN'T THINK OF THIS BEFORE!

ZIP!

THENK YOU!

?

ZIP!

NOW TO SETTLE DOWN TO SOME NICE QUIET FISHING! YUK! YUK!

YOU'RE WELCOME

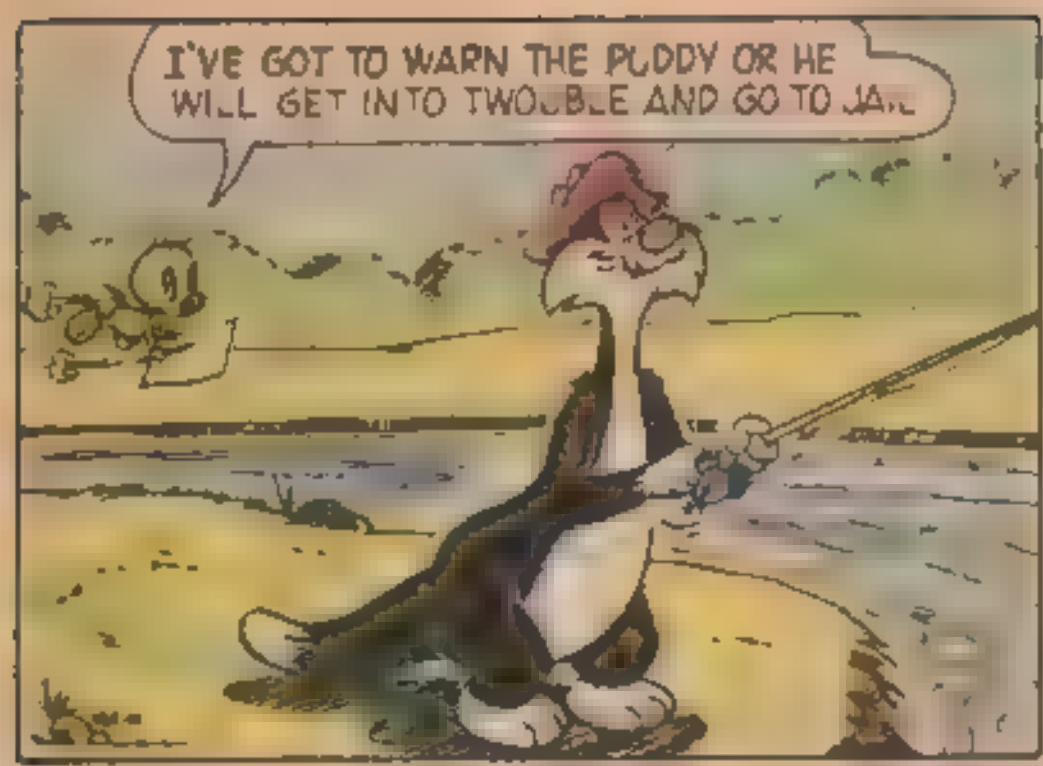
!

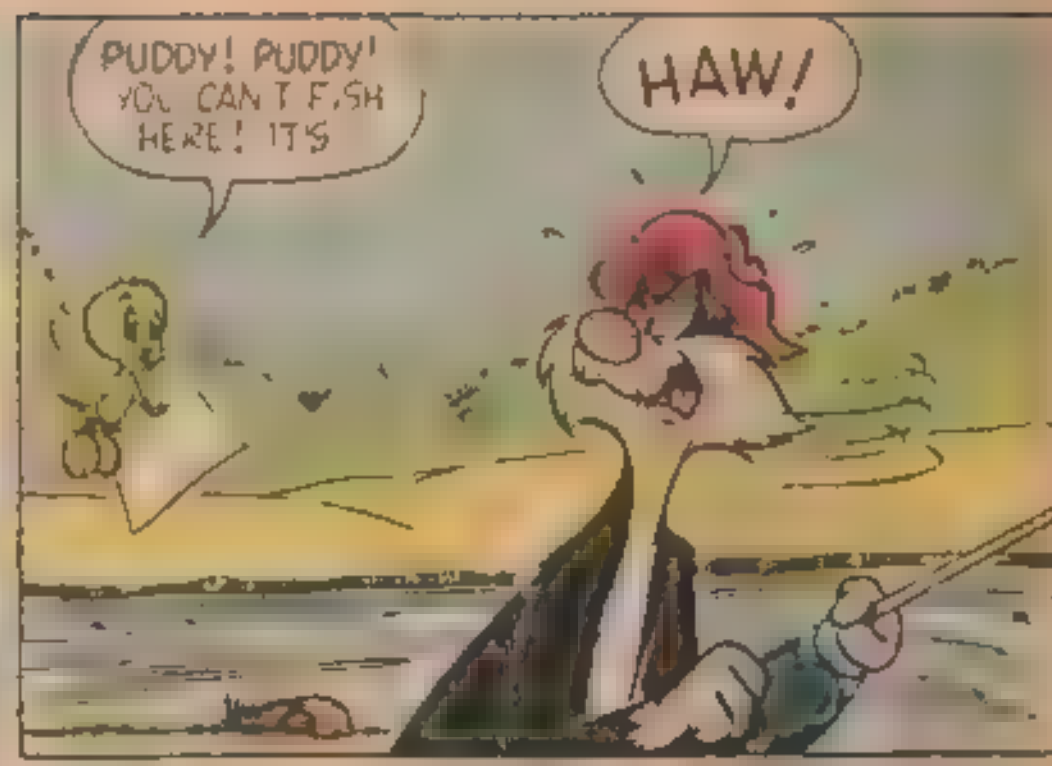
OH OH I GUESS THE PUDDY DIDN'T SEE THIS SIGN.

AH!

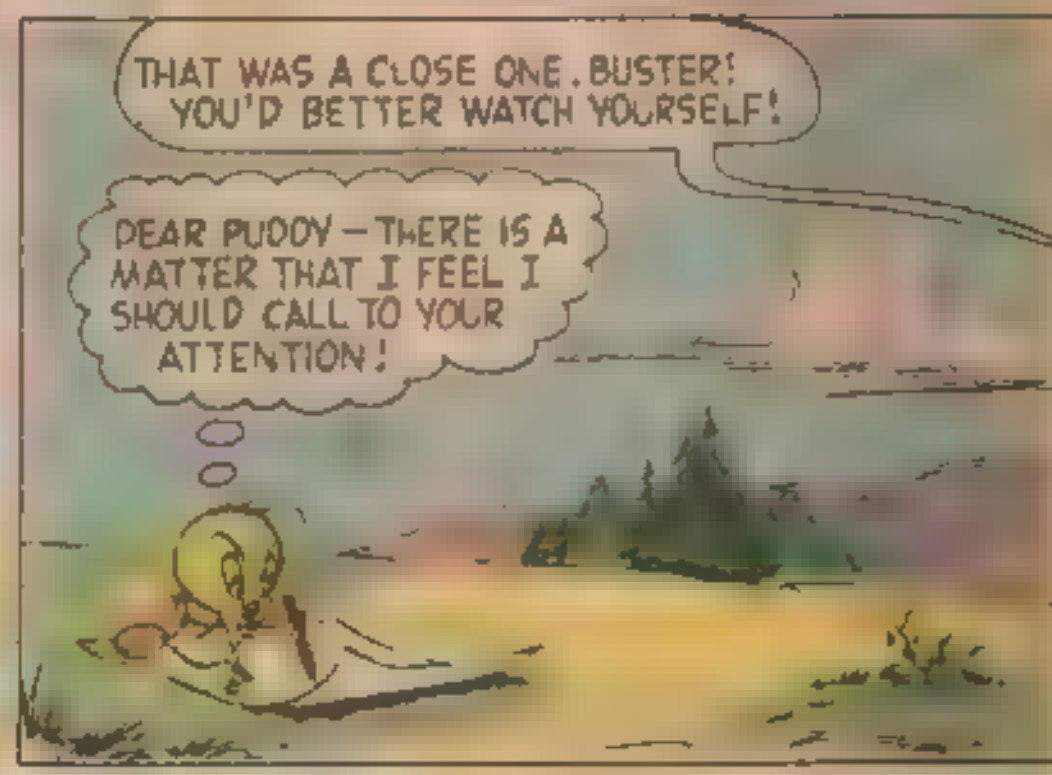
RESTRICTED AREA
NO FISHING
VIOLATORS WILL BE PROSECUTED

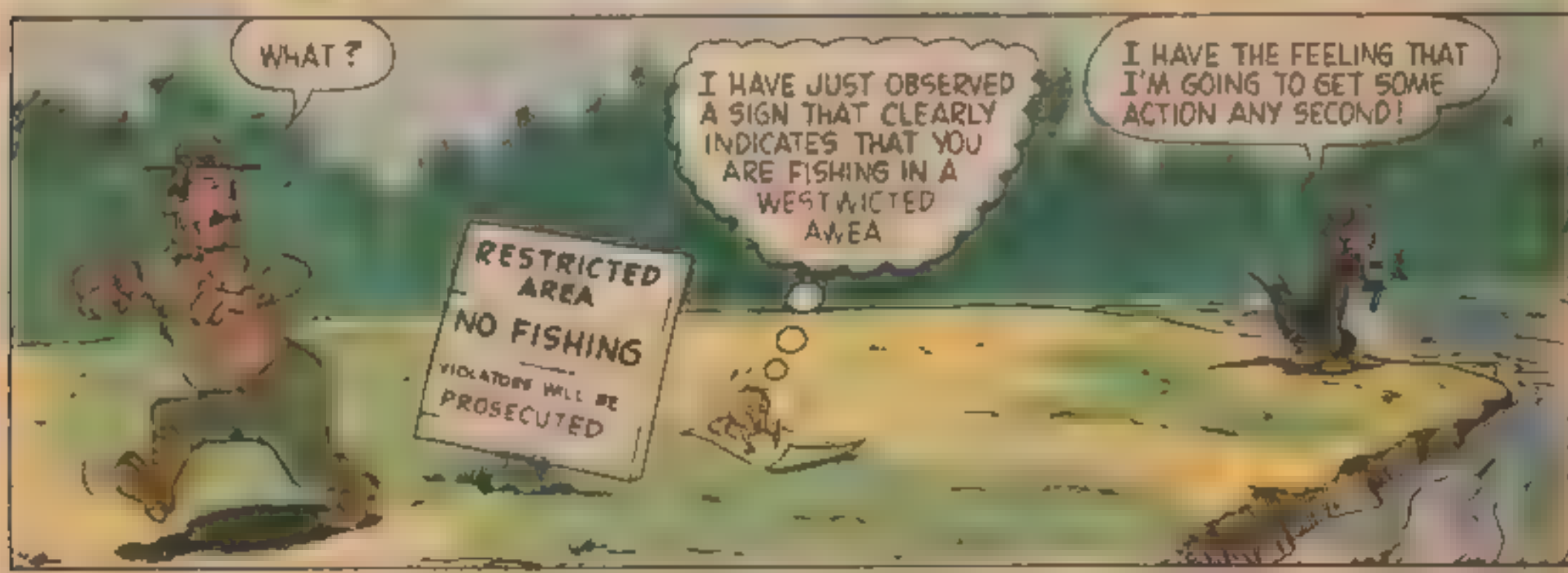
GOOD GWIEF! HERE COMES THE GAME WARDEN.

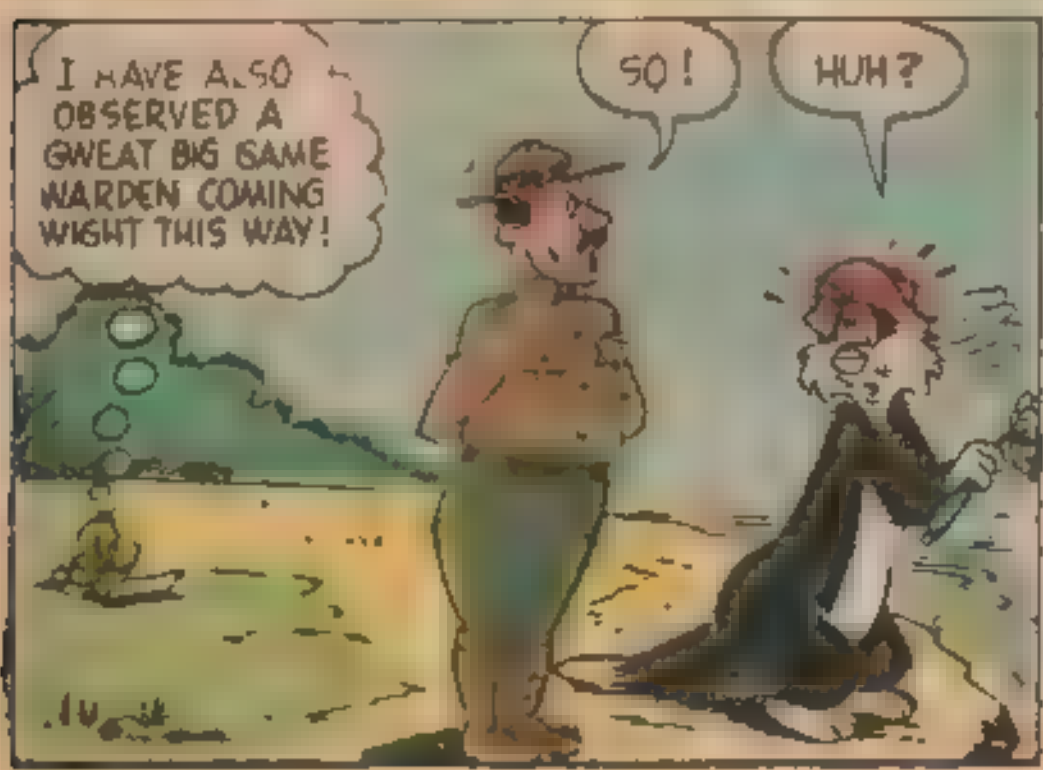

I'VE GOT TO WARN THE PUDDY OR HE WILL GET INTO TWOUBLE AND GO TO JAIL

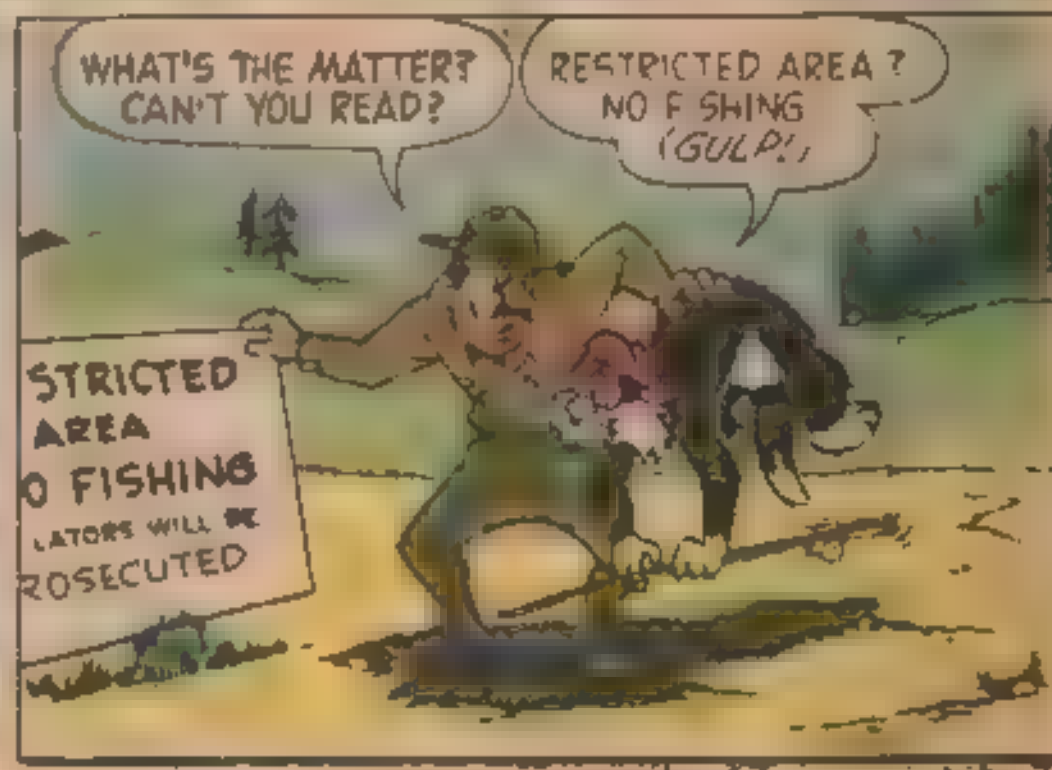

PUDDY! PUDDY! YOU CAN'T FISH HERE! IT'S
HAW!

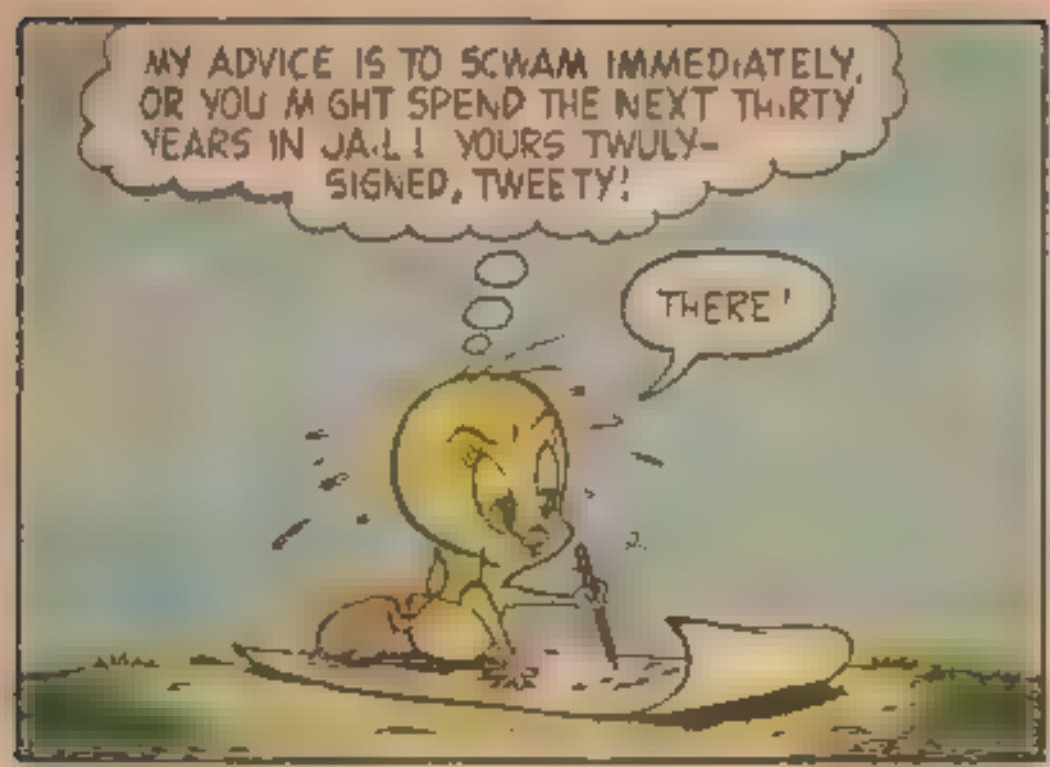
YOU TALKED!


THAT WAS A CLOSE ONE, BUSTER! YOU'D BETTER WATCH YOURSELF!
DEAR PUDDY – THERE IS A MATTER THAT I FEEL I SHOULD CALL TO YOUR ATTENTION!


WHAT?
I HAVE JUST OBSERVED A SIGN THAT CLEARLY INDICATES THAT YOU ARE FISHING IN A WESTWICTED AWEA
I HAVE THE FEELING THAT I'M GOING TO GET SOME ACTION ANY SECOND!
RESTRICTED AREA
NO FISHING
VIOLATORS WILL BE PROSECUTED

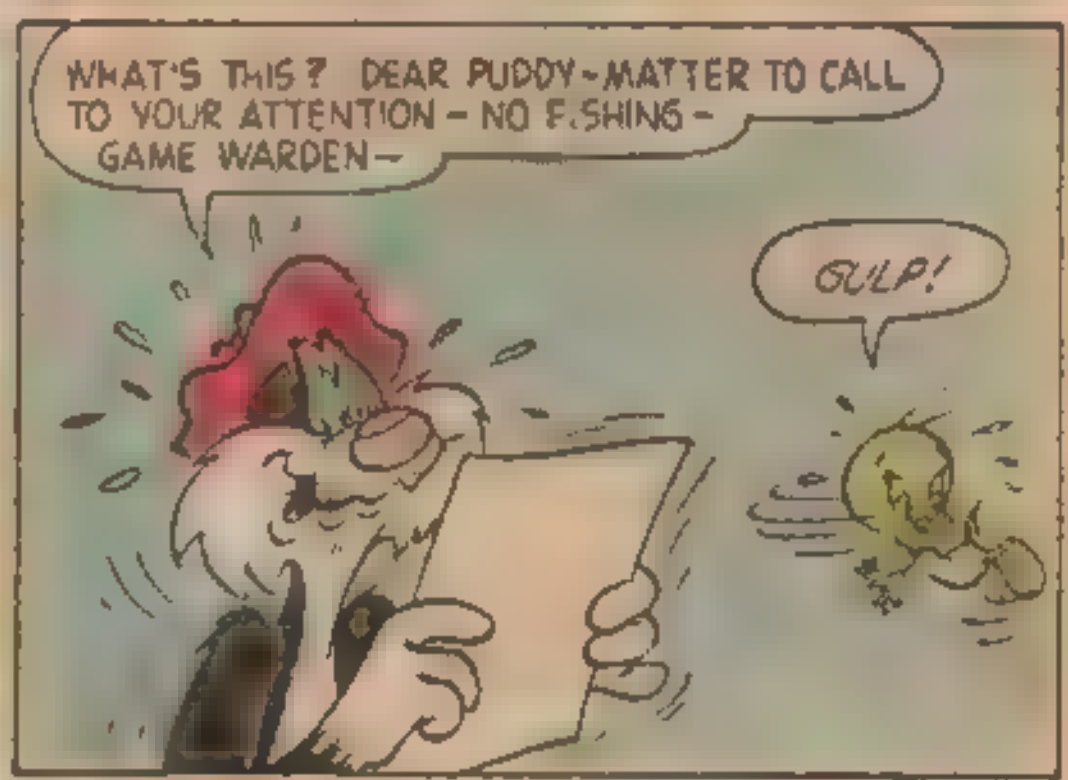

I HAVE ALSO OBSERVED A GWEAT BIG GAME WARDEN COMING WIGHT THIS WAY!
SO!
HUH?

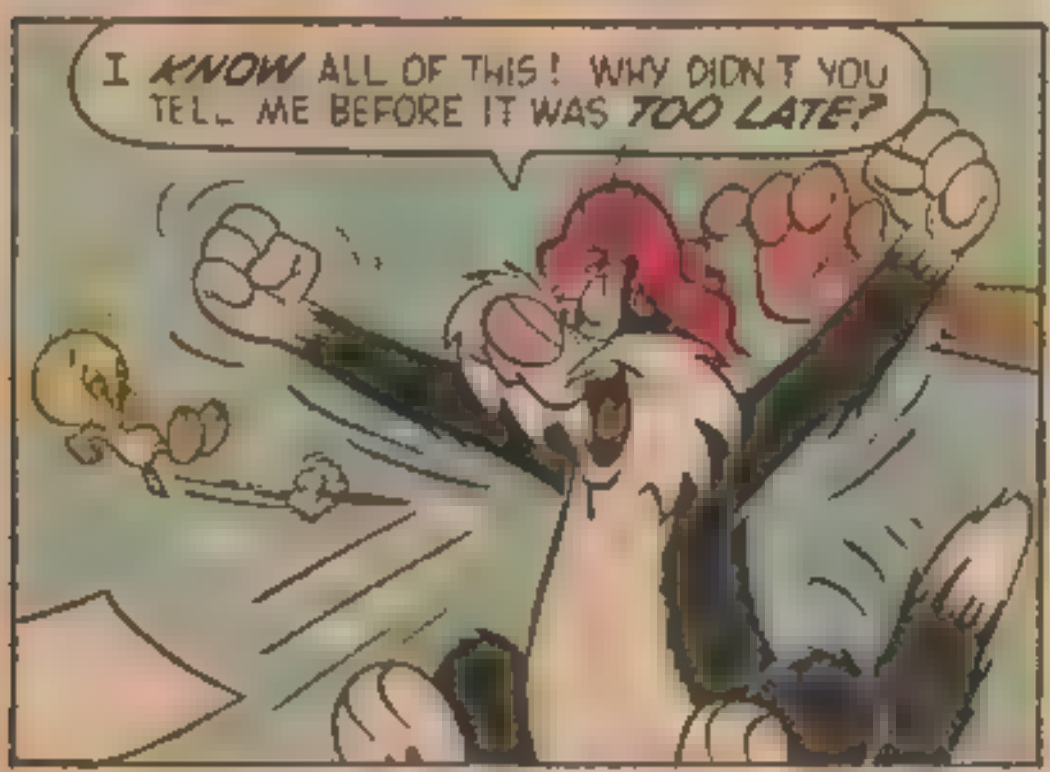

WHAT'S THE MATTER? CAN'T YOU READ?
RESTRICTED AREA? NO FISHING (GULP!)
STRICTED
AREA
O FISHING
LATORS WILL BE
ROSECUTED

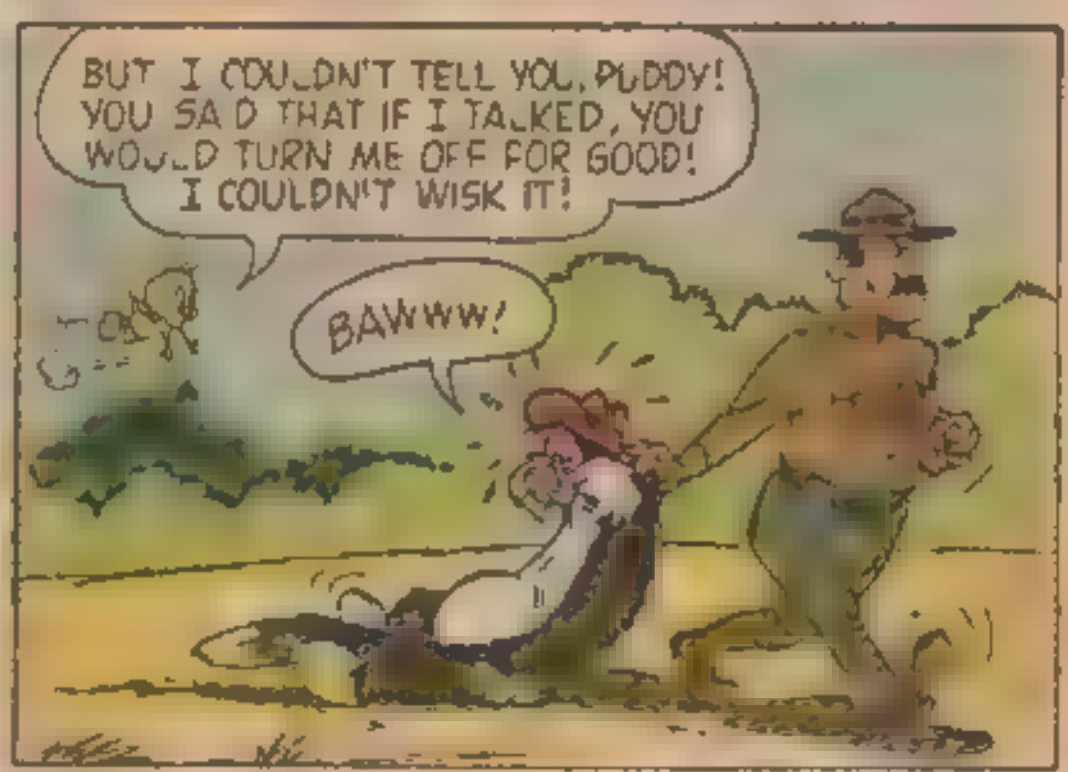

MY ADVICE IS TO SCWAM IMMEDIATELY, OR YOU M GHT SPEND THE NEXT THIRTY YEARS IN JA.L! YOURS TWULY- SIGNED, TWEETY!
THERE!

WELL?
BUT BUT BUT! I- I-I-
NOW TO WUSH THIS TO PUDDY- POST HASTE!

HUH ?
?
AHEM!
PARDON ME FOR A MOMENT PLEASE!


WHAT'S THIS? DEAR PUDDY-MATTER TO CALL TO YOUR ATTENTION - NO F.SHING - GAME WARDEN -
GULP!


I KNOW ALL OF THIS! WHY DIDN'T YOU TELL ME BEFORE IT WAS TOO LATE?


BUT I COULDN'T TELL YOU, PUDDY! YOU SAID THAT IF I TALKED, YOU WOULD TURN ME OFF FOR GOOD! I COULDN'T WISK IT!
BAWWW!

AND SO...
WILL IT DO ANY GOOD IF I SAY I M SOWWY?
NO! AND GO AWAY! I M NOT SPEAKING TO YOU ANY MORE!

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS

Tweety and SYLVESTER

DINNER AND THE DINER

MONDAY-

CHARGE!

HELP! HELP! HELP!

TUESDAY-

EEK!

YAHOO! YIPPEE!

WEDNESDAY-

HEH HEH, HEH!

ZIP!

SWISH SWISH SWISH

AWK!

THURSDAY-

OOOOO! WHAT A DETERMINED OLD PUDDY TAT!

PUFF! PUFF.

BOING! BOING! BOING!

FRIDAY-

HAW, GOT CHA!

GOOD GWIEF!

I'M ALMOST GLAD IT'S OVER. I CAN'T WUN ANOTHER STEP! (PUFF PUFF! GASP!

AND I'M GLAD I CAUGHT YOU BEFORE THE WEEKEND SO I CAN HAVE YOU FOR SUNDAY DINNER!

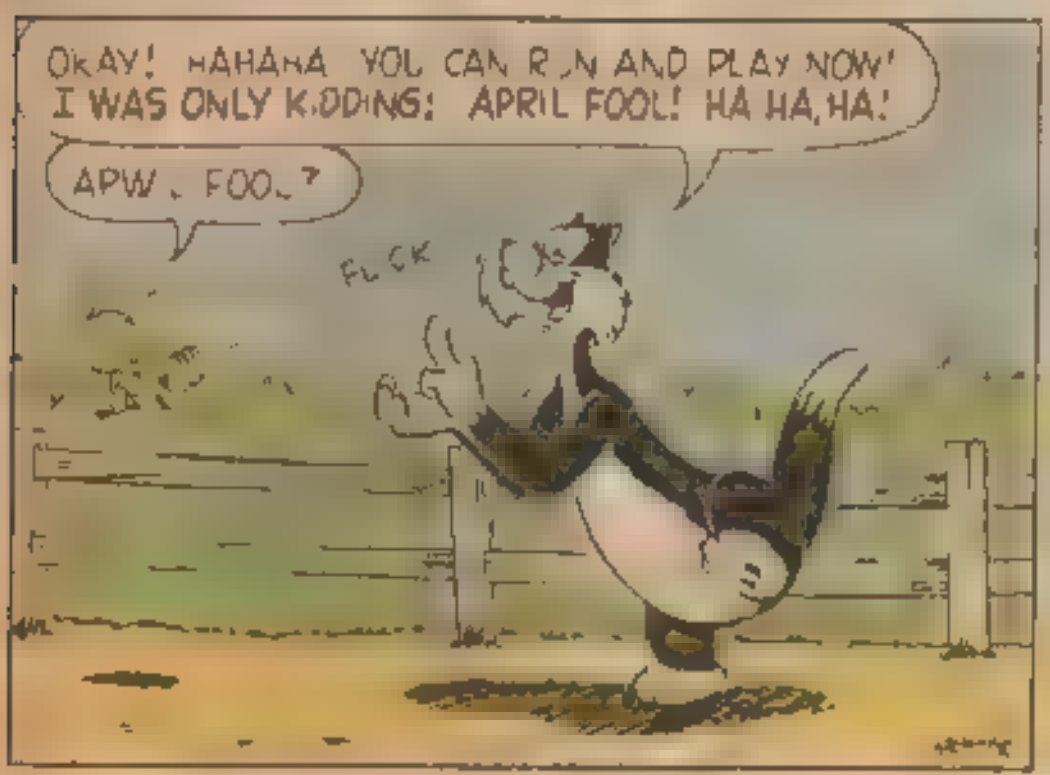
YOU M-MEAN I'M G GO NG TO BE SUNDAY DINNER?

YEP! THERE'S NOTHING LIKE A NICE, FAT LITTLE TWEETY BIRD FOR...OH-OH!

POKE POKE

(GULP!) BEING A SUNDAY DINNER IS SURE GOING TO WL N MY WEEK-END!
GOOD HEAVENS! I CHASED H M AROUND SO MUCH THAT HE RAN H MSELF DOWN TO NOTHING BUT SKIN AND BONES AND A HANK OF FEATHERS!
POKE! POKE

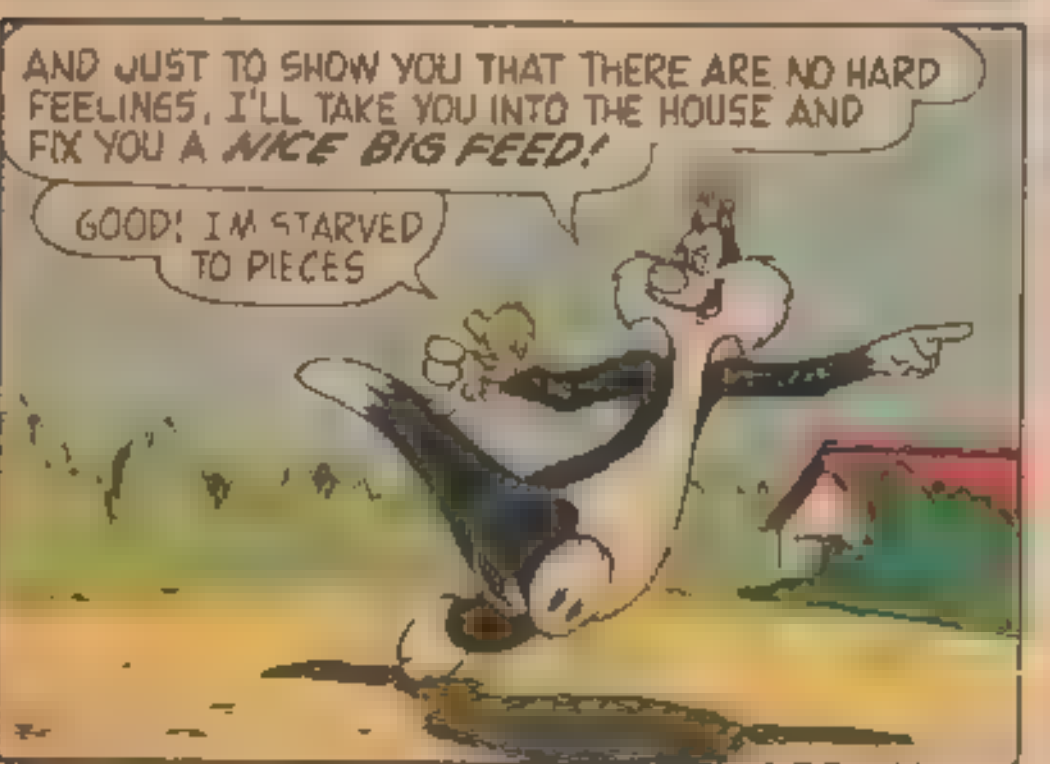
EGAD! HE WOULDN'T EVEN MAKE A GOOD SNACK, MUCH LESS A SUNDAY DINNER. I VE GOT TO THINK OF A WAY TO FATTEN HIM UP IN A HURRY!
HUMM! I THINK I'VE GOT IT!

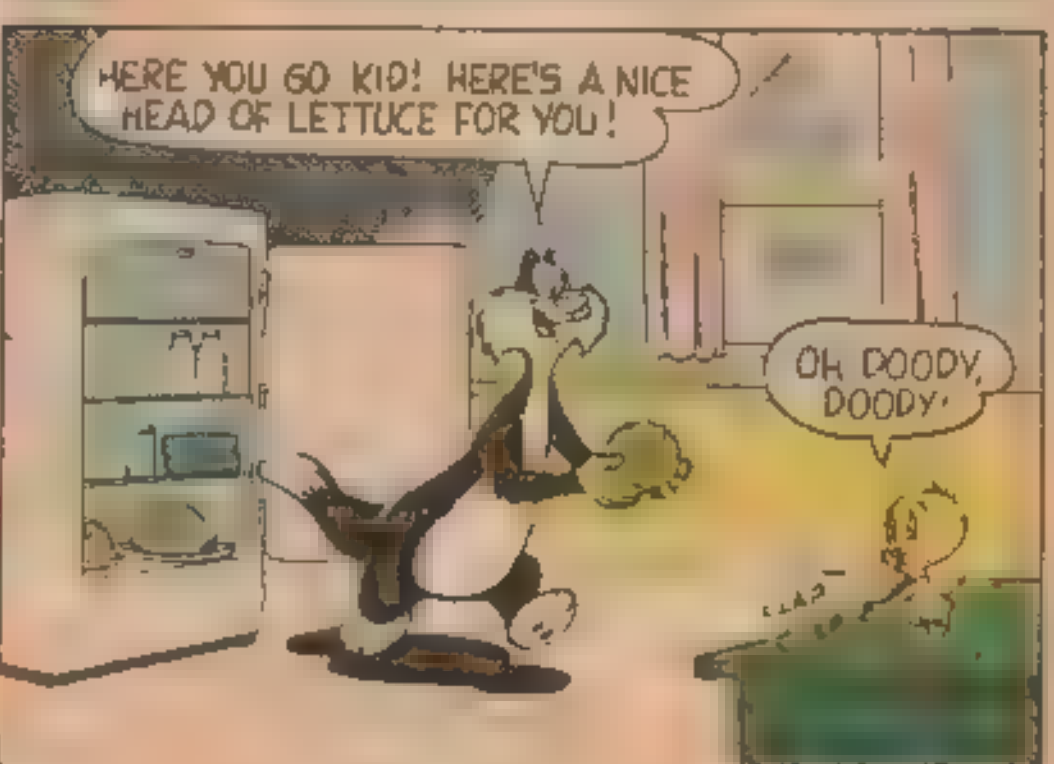

OKAY! HAHAHA YOU CAN R N AND PLAY NOW! I WAS ONLY K DDING! APRIL FOOL! HA HA, HA!
APW L FOO ?
FLICK

THE JOKE'S ON YOU! HA! HA! HA! HA
BUT, PUDDY, THIS ISN'T EVEN APW L! IT WON'T BE APW L FOOL'S DAY UNTIL NEXT YEAR

I KNOW THAT, BUT WHY WAIT'LL THE LAST MINUTE, I A WAYS SAY! HAHAHA! BOY, I SURE HAD YOU SCARED! HA, HA, HA!
THEN YOU MEAN YOU RE NOT GOING TO MAKE A SUNDAY D NNER OUT OF ME?

NAW! IT WAS ALL JUST A BIG JOKE! HA, HA! PRETTY FUNNY GAG, EH? HEH, HEH!
OH, SURE! I GUESS YOU'RE JUST ABOUT THE FUNN EST PUDDY IN THE WORLD! HEH, HEH!


AND JUST TO SHOW YOU THAT THERE ARE NO HARD FEELINGS, I'LL TAKE YOU INTO THE HOUSE AND FIX YOU A NICE BIG FEED!
GOOD! I M STARVED TO PIECES


HERE YOU GO KID! HERE'S A NICE HEAD OF LETTUCE FOR YOU!
OH, DOODY, DOODY!

NOW YOU EAT THE WHOLE THING LIKE A GOOD BOY AND YOU SHOULD BE NICE AND FAT BY. ER I MEAN AND YOU'LL FEEL KEEN BY SUNDAY!

FAT? SUNDAY?

OH OH! I'M BEING TWICKED. PUDDY'S TWYING TO FATTEN ME UP. I DON'T DARE EAT OR I'M A GONER (GULP!) MY ONLY CHANCE IS TO STAY SCWAWNY!

GROWL!

PURR

SOWWY, PUDDY! I CAN'T EAT THAT OLD (GULP!) LETTUCE

HUH?

WHAT DO YOU MEAN YOU CAN'T?! TWEETY BIRDS *LOVE* THAT STUFF. NOW GET DOWN HERE AND EAT IT!

NO IT'S ANY... STUFF HERE. YOU TWY IT!

(MUNCH! MUNCH! MUNCH!) AWK! YOU'RE RIGHT IT'S PRETTY GRIM.

THE ONLY WEASON JS BIRDS EAT IT IS BECAUSE SOMEBODY'S ALWAYS STICKING IT INTO OUR CAGES!

CHOMP!

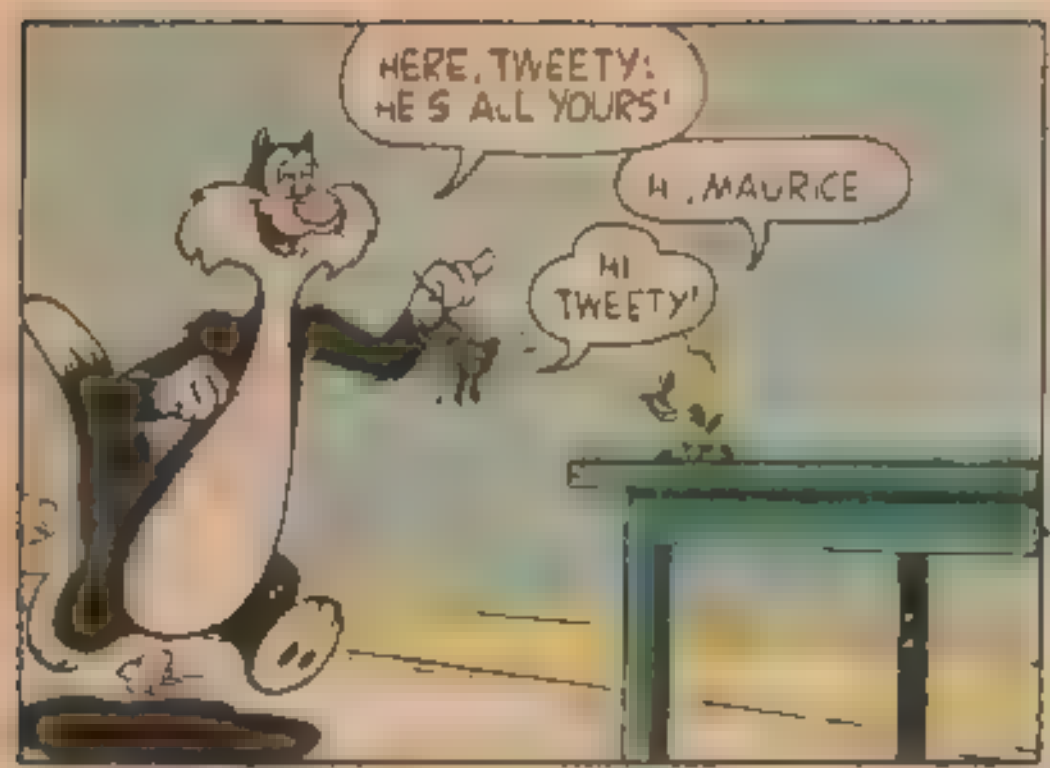
OKAY OKAY! SO WHAT *DO* YOU WANT TO EAT?

I DON'T CARE PUDDY JUST ANYTHING THAT'S YUMMY TEMPTING AND FULL OF CALORIES

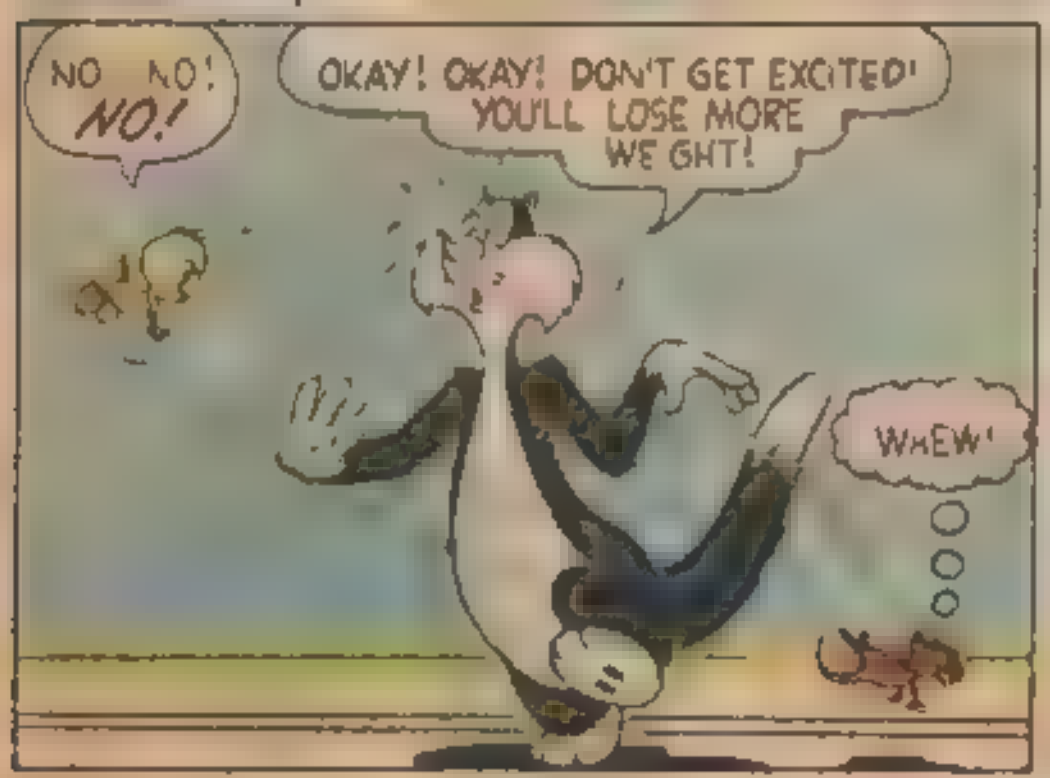
YEAH, YEAH! FULL OF CALORIES HEH HEH I KNOW JUST THE THING!

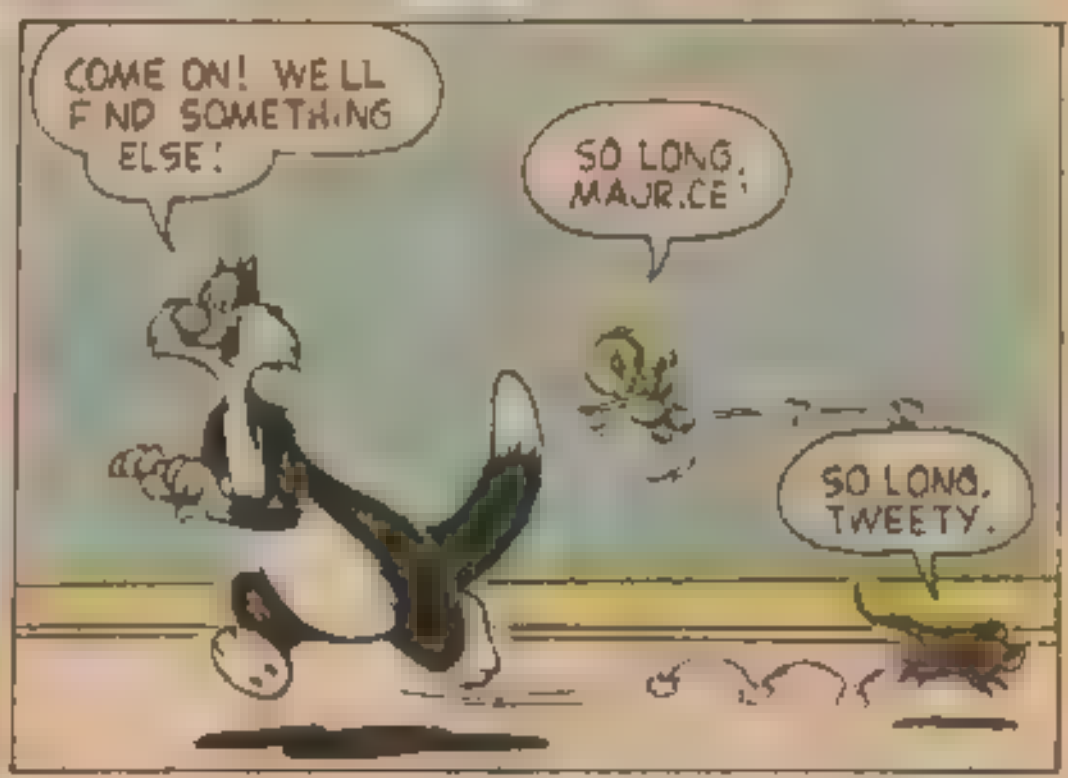
SQUEAK!

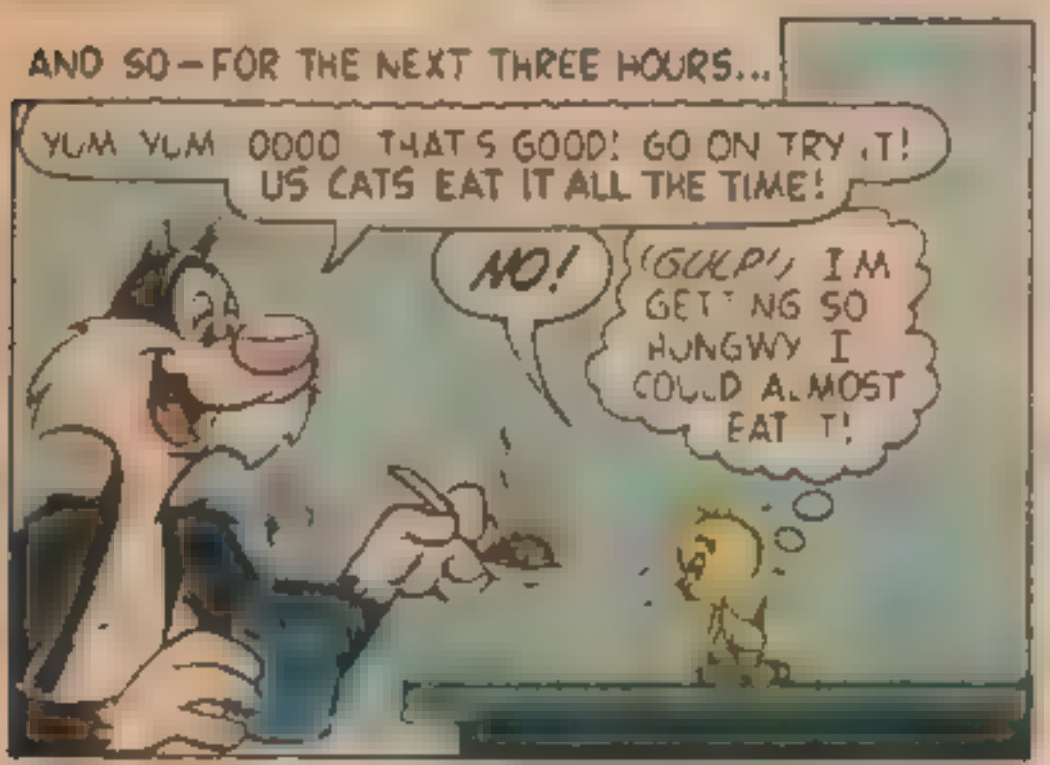
AH! GOT HIM

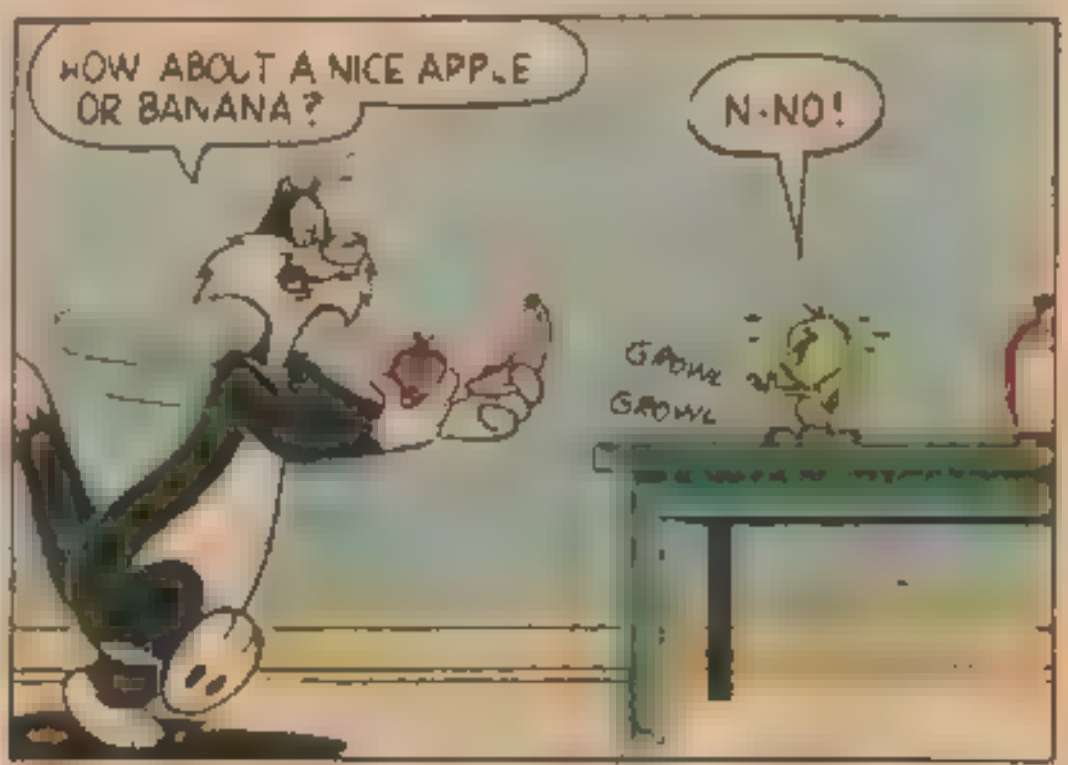

HERE, TWEETY: HE'S ALL YOURS!
HI, MAURICE
HI TWEETY!

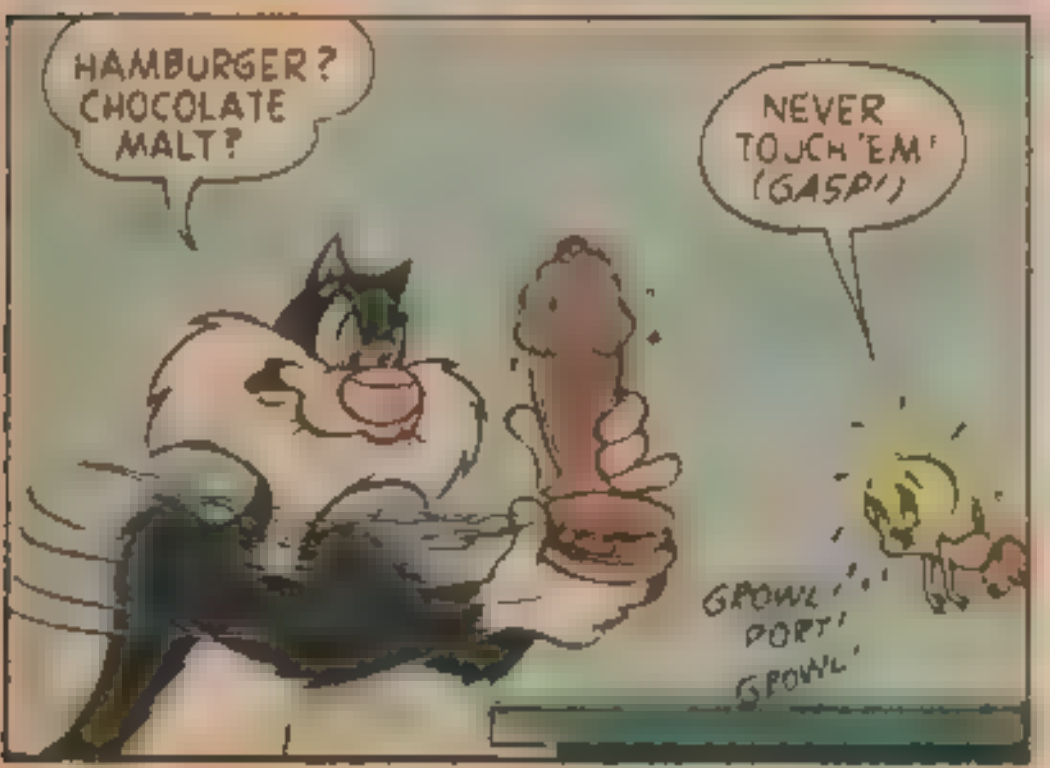
TWEETY BIRDS DON'T EAT MICE, PUDDY! NOW YOU'RE BEING SILLY.
BUT THEY'RE GOOD AND THEY'RE JUST FULL OF CALORIES.
GULP

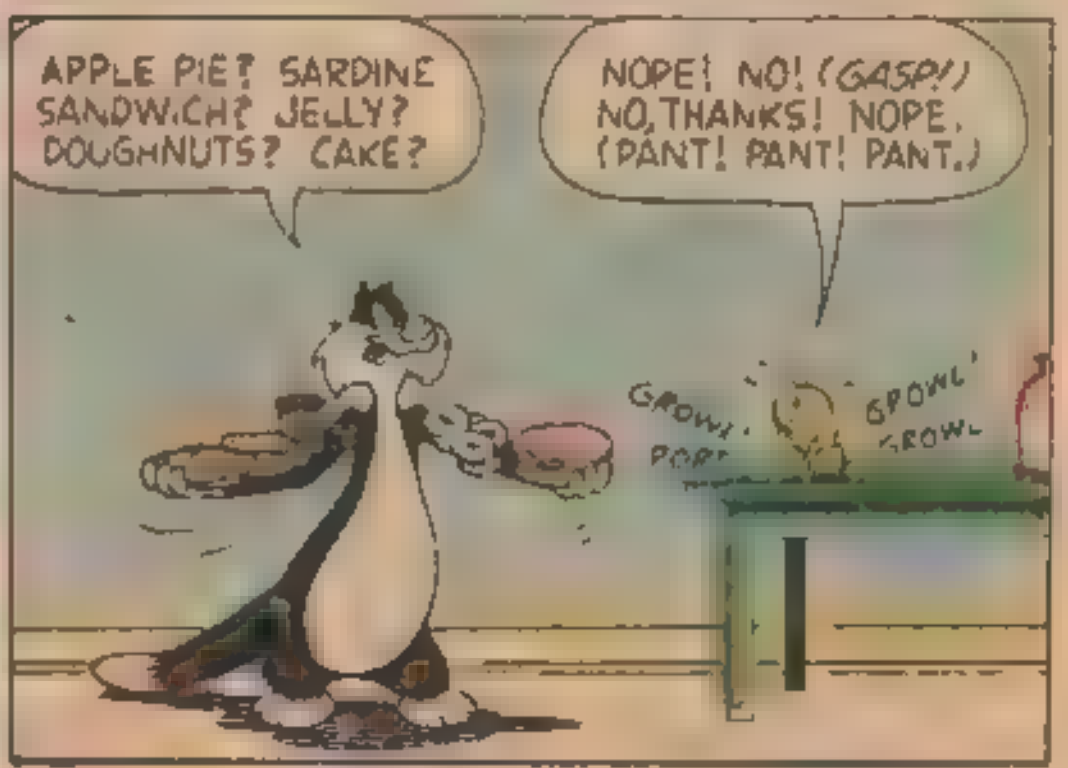

NO NO! NO!
OKAY! OKAY! DON'T GET EXCITED! YOU'LL LOSE MORE WEIGHT!
WHEW!


COME ON! WE'LL FIND SOMETHING ELSE!
SO LONG, MAURICE!
SO LONG, TWEETY.


AND SO—FOR THE NEXT THREE HOURS...
YUM YUM OOOO THAT'S GOOD! GO ON TRY IT! US CATS EAT IT ALL THE TIME!
NO!
(GULP!) I'M GETTING SO HUNGRY I COULD ALMOST EAT IT!


HOW ABOUT A NICE APPLE OR BANANA?
N-NO!
GROWL GROWL


HAMBURGER? CHOCOLATE MALT?
NEVER TOUCH 'EM! (GASP!)
GROWL! PORT! GROWL!


APPLE PIE? SARDINE SANDWICH? JELLY? DOUGHNUTS? CAKE?
NOPE! NO! (GASP!) NO, THANKS! NOPE. (PANT! PANT! PANT.)
GROWL! PORT!
GROWL! GROWL

THERE MUST BE *SOMETHING* THE LITTLE CREEP WANTS!

I'VE GOT TO EAT OR I'M A GONER, BUT IF I *DO*, I'M A GONER, TOO! I WONDER IF...HUH?

GROWL! PORT GROWL!

PORT!

HUMM! I THINK I SEE THE ANSWER TO EVEWYTHING!

POWER PILL VITAMINS

MAKES YOU STRONG

I KNOW WHAT I WANT TO EAT, PUDDY! I WANT SOME *VITAMINS!*

OH FINE! WHERE AM I GOING TO FIND VITAMINS AT THIS TIME OF DAY?

?

?

I HAVE NO IDEA!

OWICH!

CLUNK!

TWEETY YOU'RE NOT GOING TO BELIEVE THIS, BUT A BOTTLE OF VITAMINS JUST FELL AND HIT ME ON THE HEAD!

IMAGINE THAT! NOW I WILL EAT THEM SO MY LITTLE STWENGTH WILL COME BACK!

HEH, HEH! IT WON'T BE LONG NOW!

YUMM! (SMACK) YUMM.

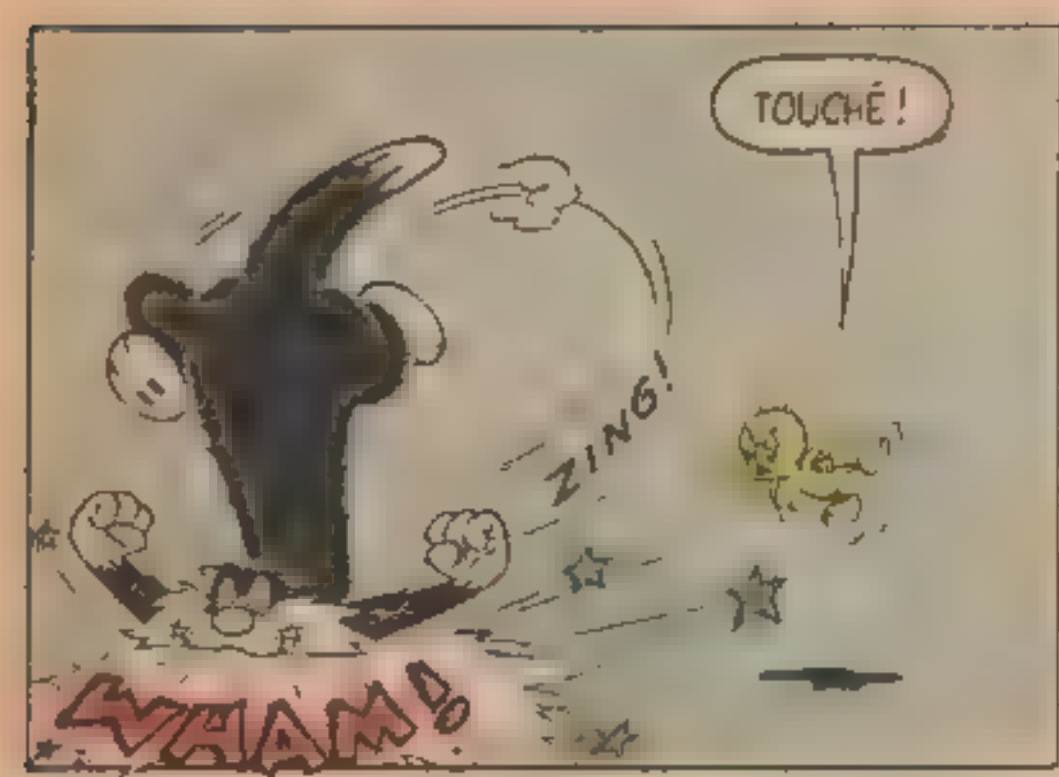
CHUMP CHAW CHEW

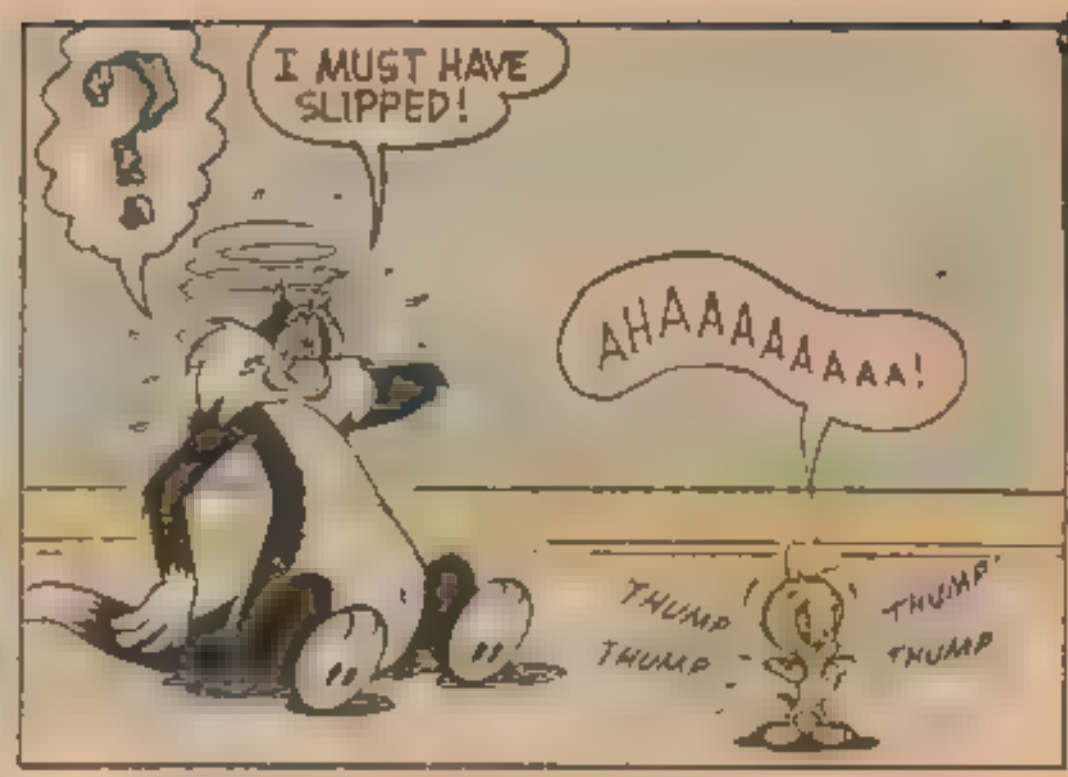
AH! THAT DID IT! HE'S AS FAT AS A LITTLE BUTTERBALL! I WON'T WAIT UNTIL SUNDAY! I'LL EAT HIM NOW! (SLURP!)

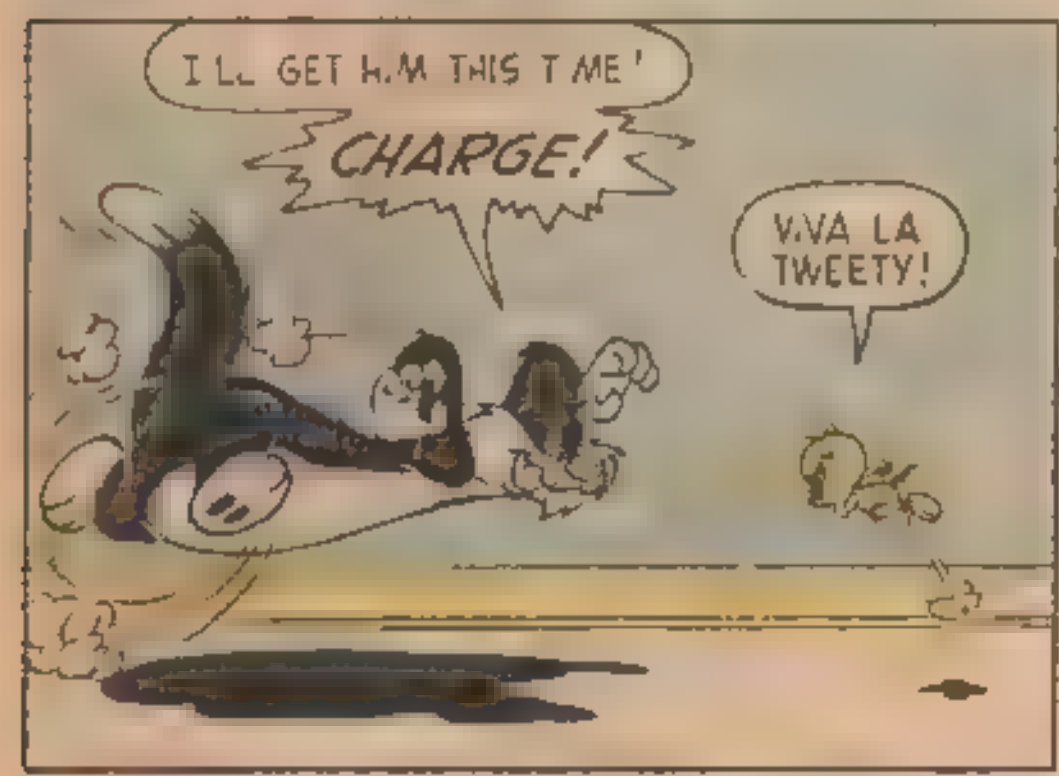
I FEEL *GWEAT!*

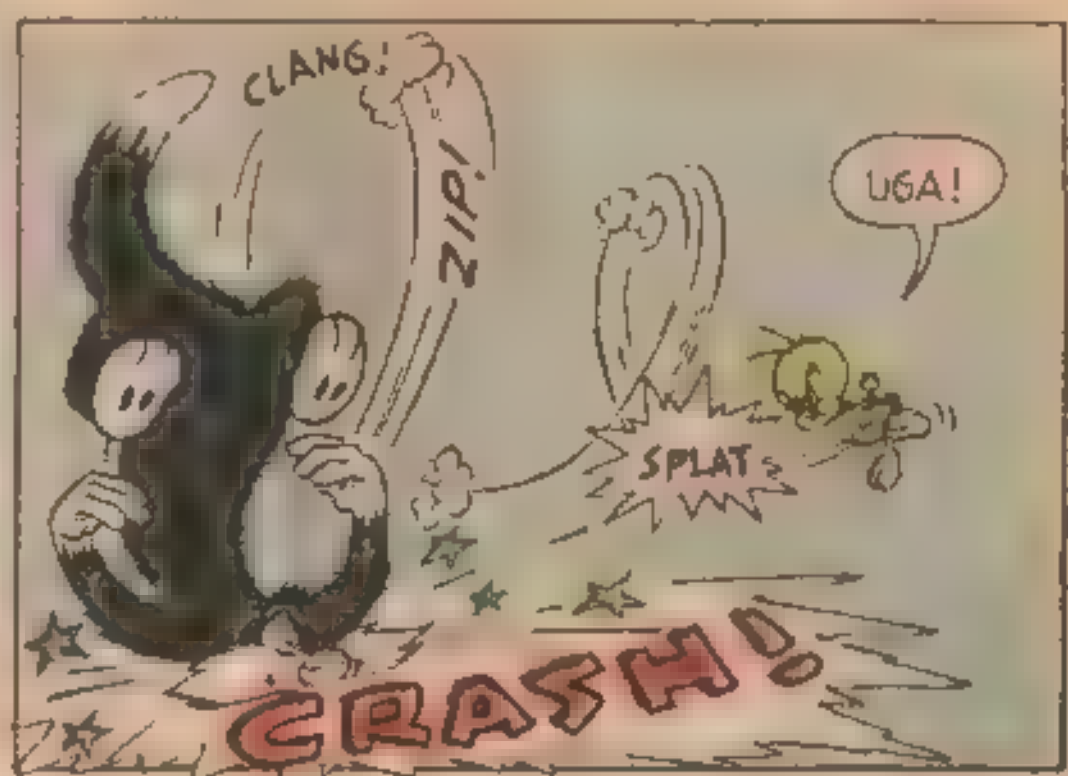
HAW! *DINNER IS SERVED!*

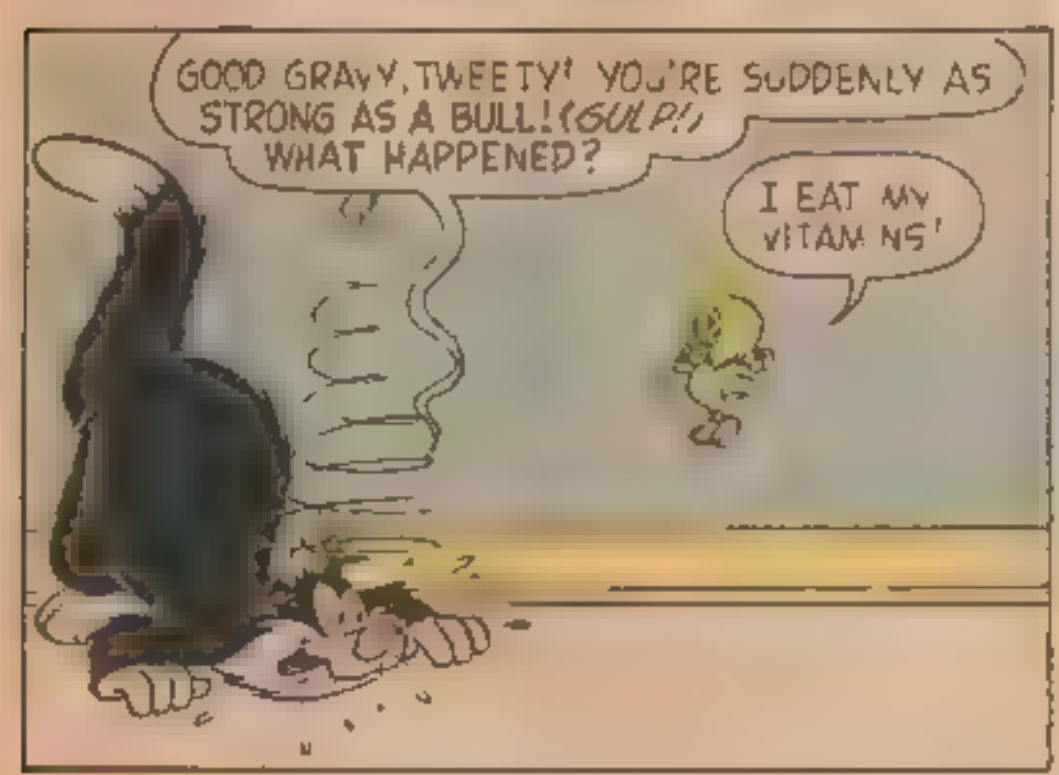
GRRRR! I COULD LICK A TIGER.

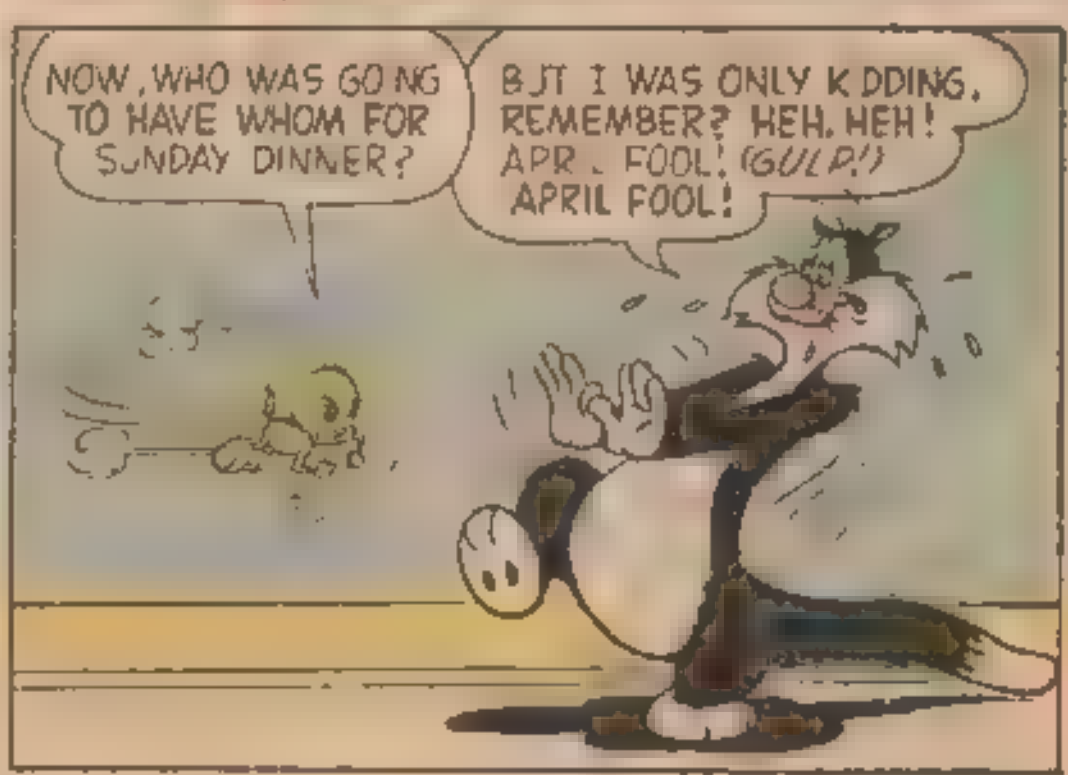

TOUCHÉ!
ZING!
WHAM!

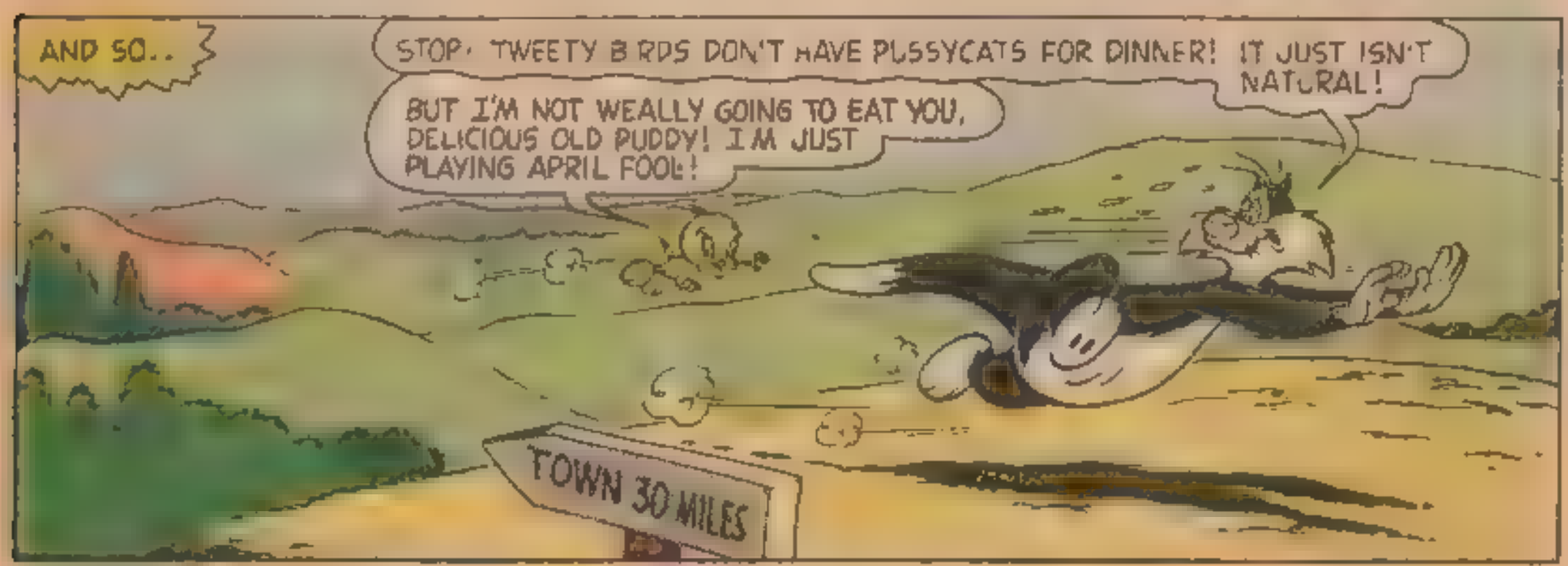

I MUST HAVE SLIPPED!
AHAAAAAAAAA!
THUMP THUMP
THUMP THUMP


I'LL GET HIM THIS TIME!
CHARGE!
VIVA LA TWEETY!


CLANG!
ZIP!
UGA!
SPLAT
CRASH!


GOOD GRAVY, TWEETY! YOU'RE SUDDENLY AS STRONG AS A BULL! (GULP!) WHAT HAPPENED?
I EAT MY VITAMINS!


NOW, WHO WAS GOING TO HAVE WHOM FOR SUNDAY DINNER?
BUT I WAS ONLY KIDDING, REMEMBER? HEH, HEH! APRIL FOOL! (GULP!) APRIL FOOL!


AND SO..
STOP! TWEETY BIRDS DON'T HAVE PUSSYCATS FOR DINNER! IT JUST ISN'T NATURAL!
BUT I'M NOT REALLY GOING TO EAT YOU, DELICIOUS OLD PUDDY! I AM JUST PLAYING APRIL FOOL!
TOWN 30 MILES

SPLASH! Beaky Buzzard looked up just in time to see Daffy Duck come fluttering down, end over end, and plop into the pond.

"I'll do it yet!" Daffy gurgled as he climbed out onto the bank. "I'll do it or my name isn't Daffy Duck."

Beaky picked Daffy up by the feet and drained some of the water out of him. "What's up, Duck?" Beaky asked.

"All my life I've had one big ambition," Daffy mourned. "I've always wanted to fly backwards. People walk backwards. Cars drive backwards. Why can't the glorious Daffy Duck fly backwards?"

"You're daffy," Beaky joked.

"Of course I'm Daffy . . . and I can fly backwards. Watch me closely, now."

Daffy sailed out over the pond and began flapping his wings. For a minute he stayed aloft, then came crashing down. KER-PLOP!

One again he crawled out onto the bank, spouting water like a fountain. "Never give up!" Daffy shouted. "That's the motto of us ducks. Here I go again!"

This time he flapped into the air, turned a somersault, and fell on his head onto a floating log. CRUNCH! He staggered out, looking cross-eyed and bedraggled.

"Why don't you give up?" Beaky demanded. "Birds can't fly backwards. Not even you!"

"Sir," Daffy said coldly, "don't you realize you're talking to the great Daffy Duck? I can do it . . . and I will!"

Up he went again. He tried slanting his wings. He tried flying forward and making a sharp turn. He flew upside down, wrong side up . . . everything but inside out. Each time he only succeeded in spilling down out of the sky and into the lake. SPLOOSH!

Beaky hid his eyes. "I can't bear to watch you any longer," he moaned. "You're killing yourself, and me, too."

"Just wait," Daffy gasped. "I'll do it if it's the last thing I do!"

"It will be," Beaky warned him. "Daffy, for once you've touched the soft spot in my hard heart. I'm going to do you a good turn. Wait here. I'll be right back."

Beaky was as good as his word. A few minutes later he was back, with a box under his arm. A long cord dragged behind the box, and Beaky took it behind a bush, where Daffy couldn't see him. "All right," Beaky said. "Now try it again. Fly towards me."

Daffy flew up, made a wide circle, and headed straight for Beaky. Pretty soon he noticed that although he was flapping his wings as hard as he could, he wasn't getting any nearer to Beaky. He flew harder . . . with all his strength. Now, instead of going forward, Daffy realized that he was slowly moving backwards!

"Beaky!" he screeched. "Look at me! I'm flying backwards!"

Behind the bush, Beaky Buzzard chuckled to himself. "So I see. Are you satisfied now? Will you stop knocking yourself out?"

"I'm the happiest duck in the world," Daffy cried. "Think of it! I'm the first bird in the world to fly backwards!" Daffy coasted down, beaming, and began strutting back and forth.

Beaky shook his head, and sighed as he put away the hand-operated fan he'd been holding so that it blew against Daffy . . . pushing him backwards when he was flying forward.

"Oh, well," Beaky said to himself. "I guess I can do him *one* good turn. It's an ill wind that doesn't blow Daffy."

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS PRESENT

Little PANCHO VANILLA in WISHFUL WHISTLING

HAVE YOU SEEN PAPA, PANCHO?

HE WENT TO TOWN, MAMACITA, I THEENK!

SEE IF YOU CAN FIND HEEM! LONCH WILL BE READY IN A FEW MEENUTES!

SÍ, MAMACITA!

BUENAS DIAS, RAMON! HAVE YOU SEEN MY PAPACITO?

SÍ, PANCHO! I SAW HEEM OVER BY THE PASTURE!

SO THE RANCHERO THEENKS I AM LOSING MY GREEPS EH? WITH THIS LEETLE WHISTLE I WILL WIND THE BOOLS AROUND MY LEETLE FINGER!

MY FRAND JOSÉ AT THE PET STORE IN TOWN FEEXED IT SO ONLY BOOLS CAN HEAR IT. I WILL TRY IT OUT HERE!

POOR PAPA HAS BEEN DOWN IN THE MOUTHS SINCE THE RANCHERO F RED HEEM FROM HIS JOB AS BOOL TRAINER. BUT THE RANCHERO PROMISED HE WOULD GEEVE HEEM A NEW JOB!

OH NO! THERE HE IS!

OH, PAPAC TO LONCH IS READY.

GUESS HE DID NOT HEAR... OH, MY GOODNESS GOLLIES! HE IS BLUE IN THE FACE! HE IS *CHOKING!*

DON'T WORRY, PAPACITO! I WEEL SAVE YOU FROM THEES CHOKING!

WHACK!

BLAGH!

WHY DEED YOU DO THAT, PANCHO? NOW YOU MAKE ME LOSE MY WHISTLE!

Y-YOUR WHISTLE? I HEARD NOTHING

OF COURSE YOU DIDN'T! IT WAS ONE OF THOSE, HOW YOU SAY, STOOPER-TONIC WHISTLES!

YOU MEAN SUPERSONIC, LIKE THEY TRAIN DOGS WEETH?

SOMETHING LIKE THAT.

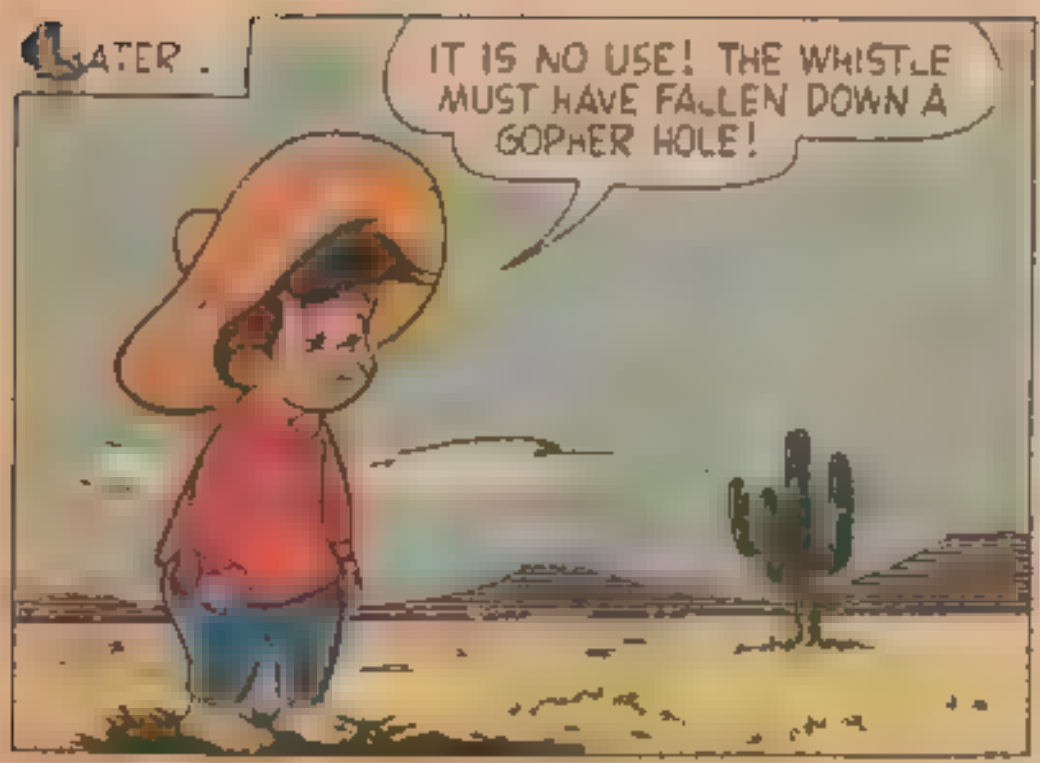
PANCHO! PAPA!

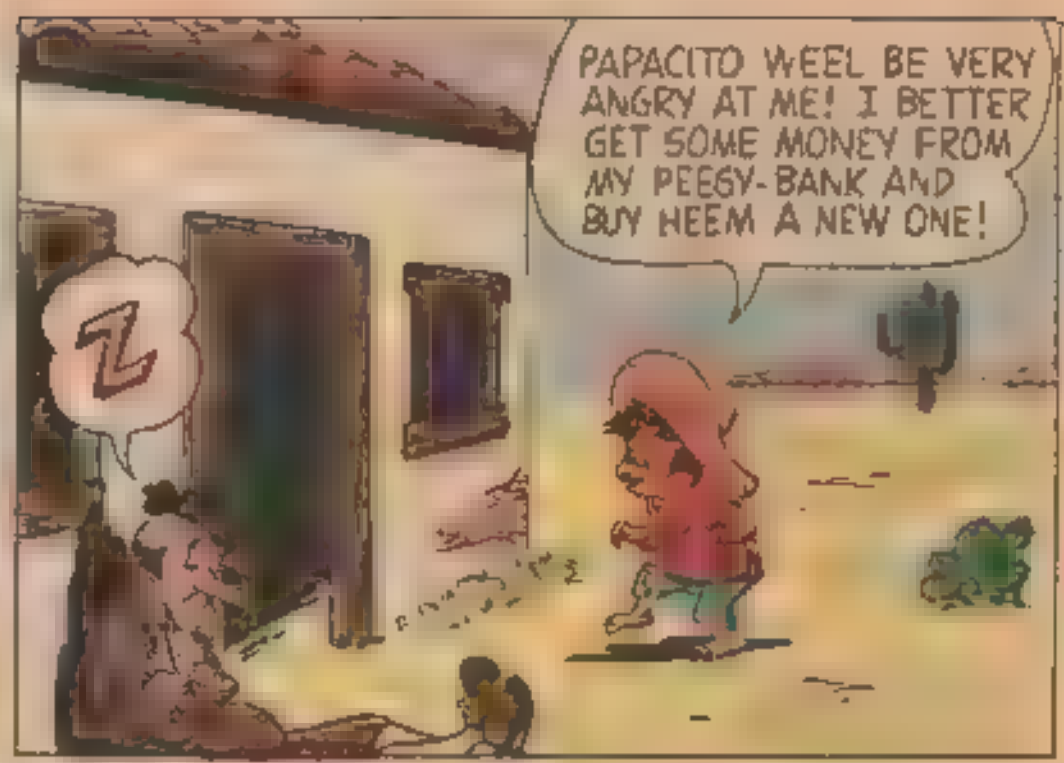
OH-OH! MAMACITA CALLS!

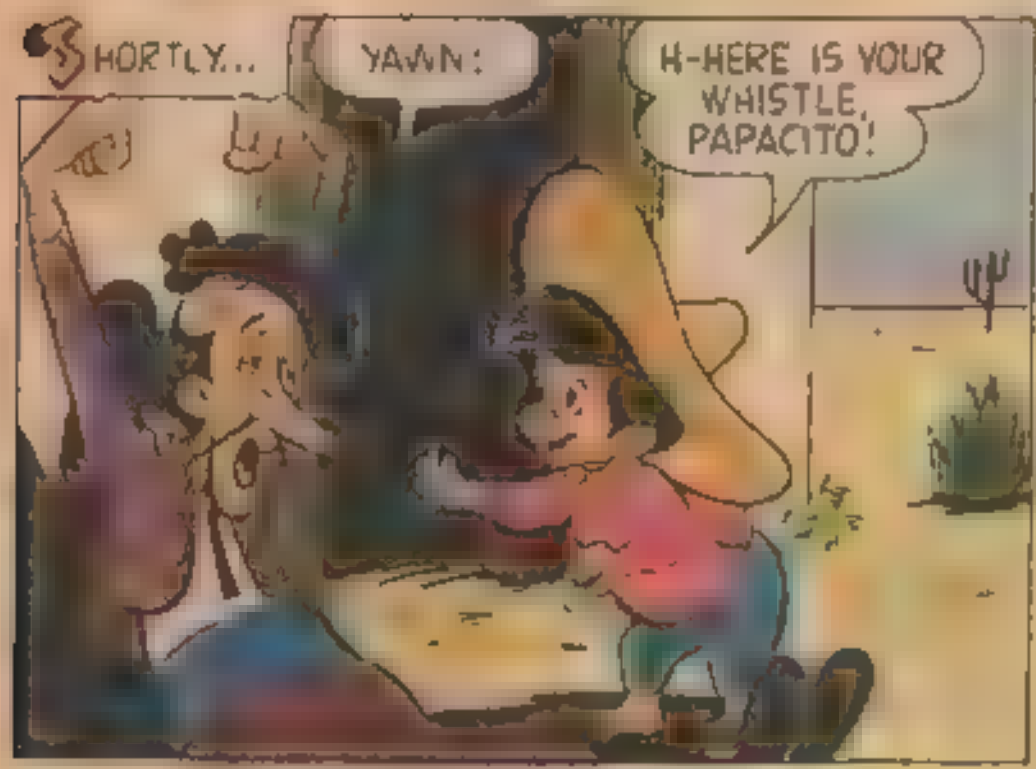
WHAT IS THE MATTER WEETH YOU? LONCH IS READY!

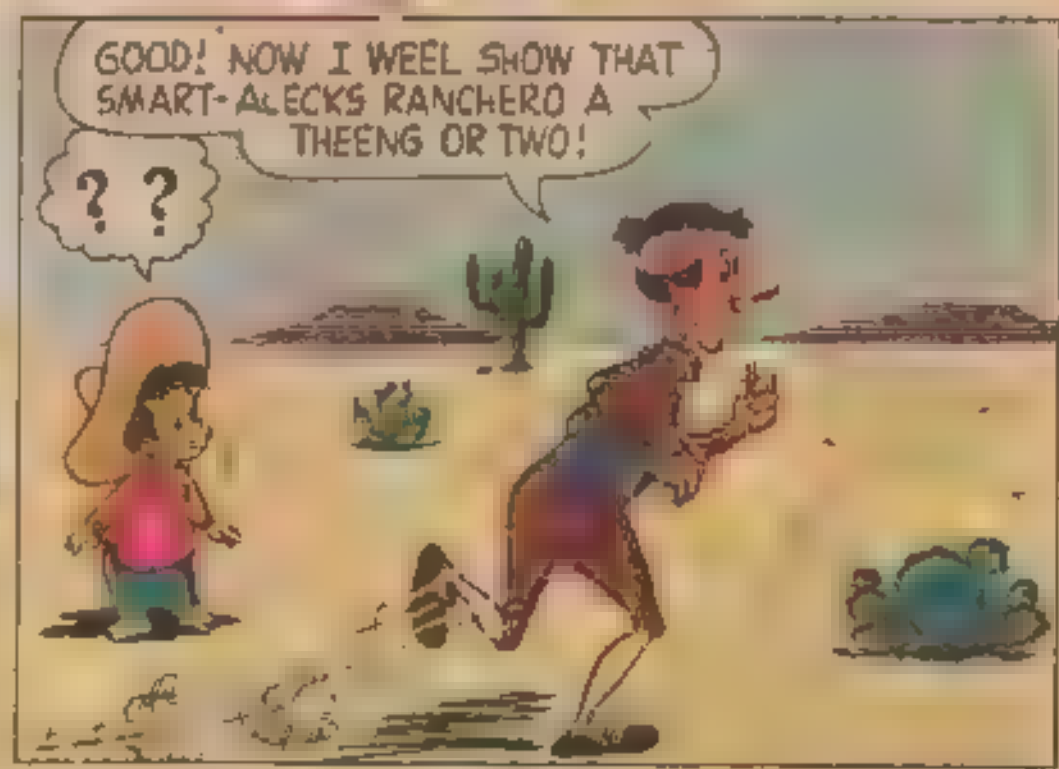
I WEEL GO YOU STAY AND FIND THAT WHISTLE BY THE TIME MY SIESTA IS FEENISHED.

SI, PAPA.

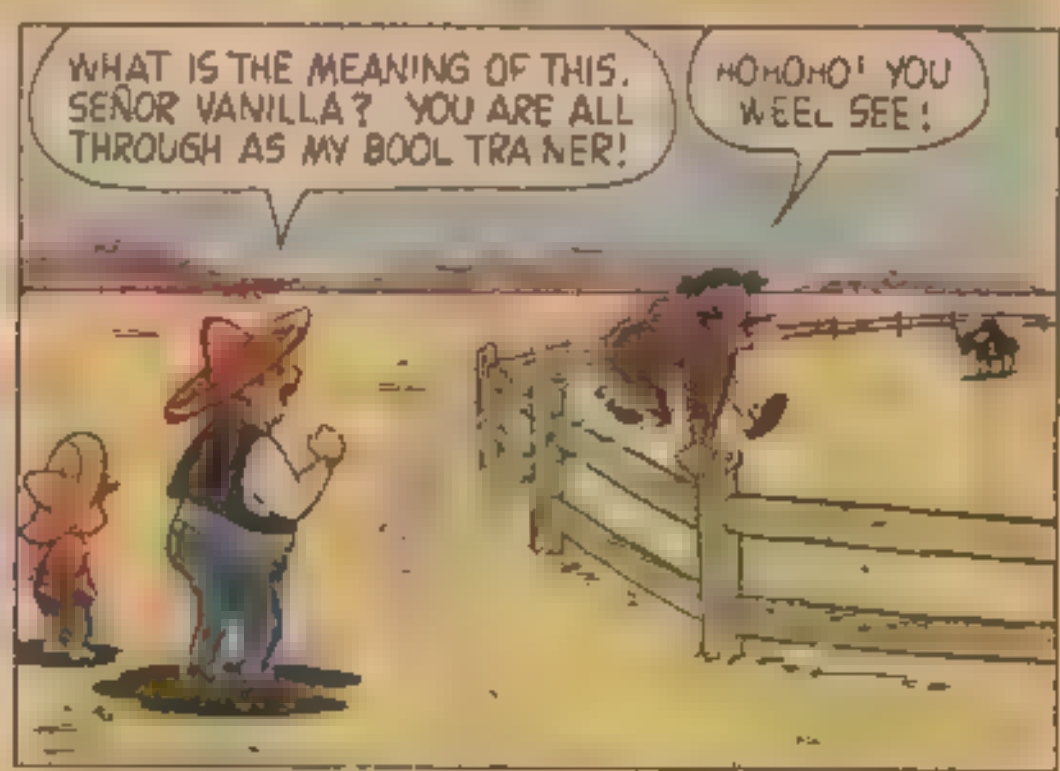

LATER.
IT IS NO USE! THE WHISTLE MUST HAVE FALLEN DOWN A GOPHER HOLE!


Z
PAPACITO WEEL BE VERY ANGRY AT ME! I BETTER GET SOME MONEY FROM MY PEEGY-BANK AND BUY HEEM A NEW ONE!


SHORTLY...
YAWN:
H-HERE IS YOUR WHISTLE, PAPACITO!


GOOD! NOW I WEEL SHOW THAT SMART-ALECKS RANCHERO A THEENG OR TWO!
? ?

BUENAS DIAS SEÑOR RANCHERO. I WOULD LIKE TO SHOW YOU SOMETHING WEETH THE BOOL!
?
?


WHAT IS THE MEANING OF THIS, SEÑOR VANILLA? YOU ARE ALL THROUGH AS MY BOOL TRAINER!
HOHOHO! YOU WEEL SEE!

ARE YOU LOCOS? THAT IS THE FIERCEST BOOL I HAVE!
HE WEEL BE PUTTY IN MY HANDS WEETH MY NEW BOOL TRAINING WHISTLE!
SNORT!

(GULP!) HE WAS SUPPOSED TO STOP!

S-SOMETHING MUST HAVE GONE WRONG SEÑOR RANCHERO!

YOU ARE TELLING ME?

PAPACITO! IT WAS ALL MY FAULT! I COULD NOT FIND YOUR WHISTLE, SO I BOUGHT YOU ANOTHER! I THOUGHT IT WAS A DOG WHISTLE!

A-A DOG WHISTLE?

S.!

GASP!

YAP! YAP! YARF! WOOF!

SEÑOR VANILLA, A GOOD TRAINER SHOULD NOT NEED A WHISTLE TO TRAIN A DOG!

Y-YOU ARE RIGHT, SEÑOR RANCHERO!

YAP! YAP! YAP!

ARF! ARF!

HOWEVER, I HAVE NOT FORGOTTEN MY PROMISE TO FIND YOU A JOB WORTHY OF YOUR TALENTS! COME: WE WEEL SEE THE MAYOR!

OH GRACIAS - A POLITICS JOB!

SO...

ANYWAYS, PAPACITO IS THE BEST DOGGONE DOGCATCHER IN ALL CHIHUAHUANIA!

YAP! YELP! WOOF! ARF! ARF!

DOG POUNDS

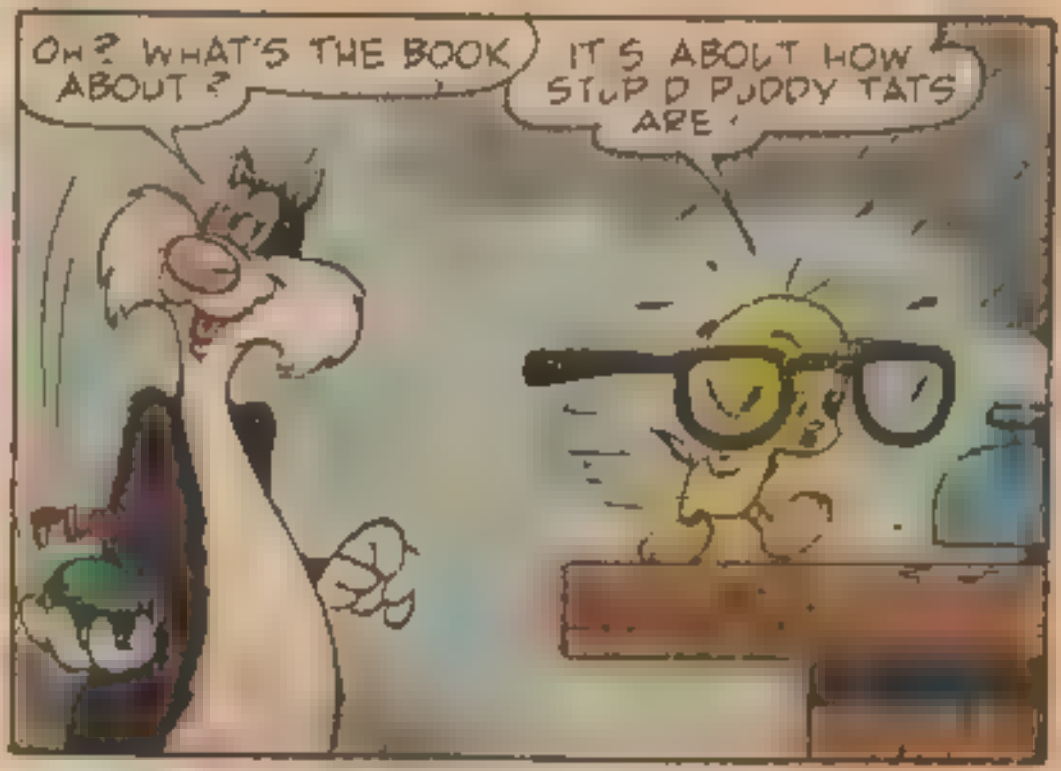
WARNER BROS. CARTOONS

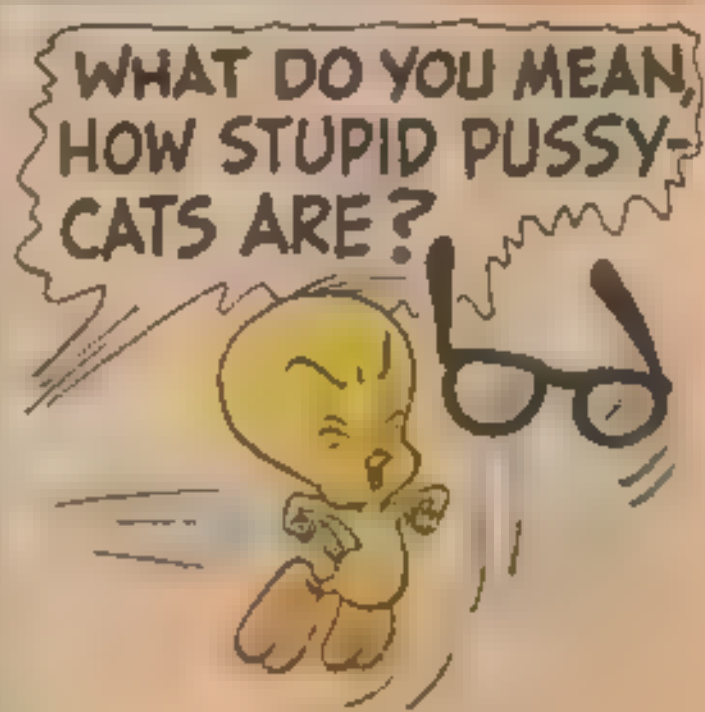
PRESENT

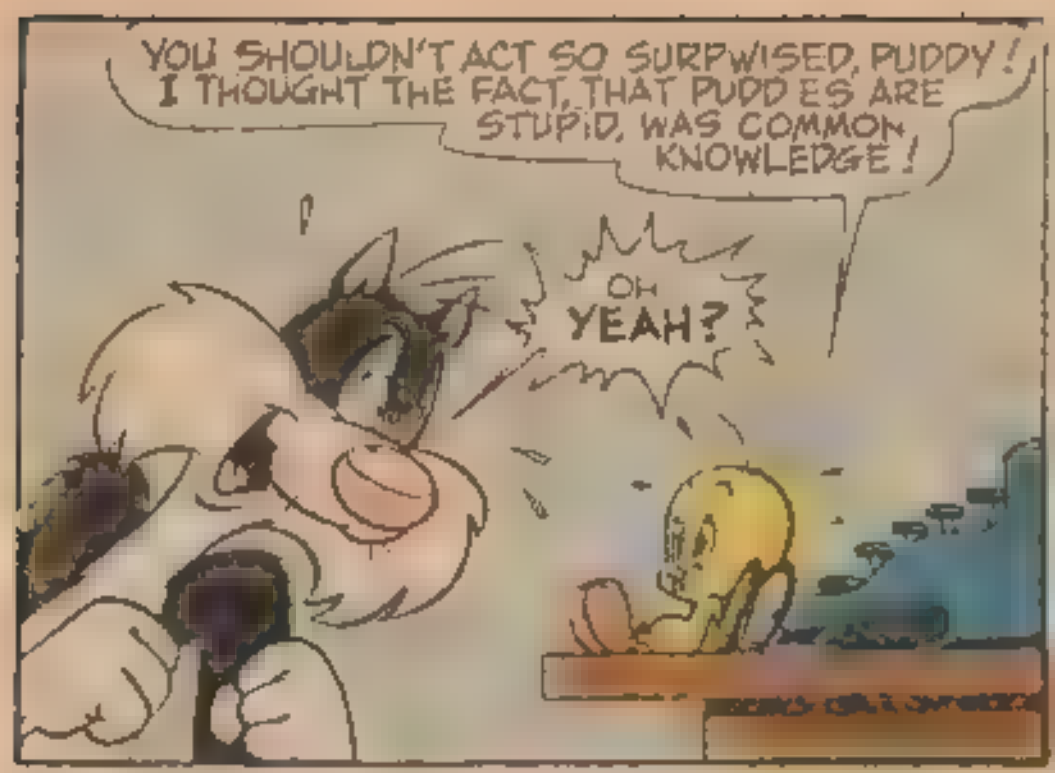
TWEETY and SYLVESTER in THE NOVEL NOVELIST

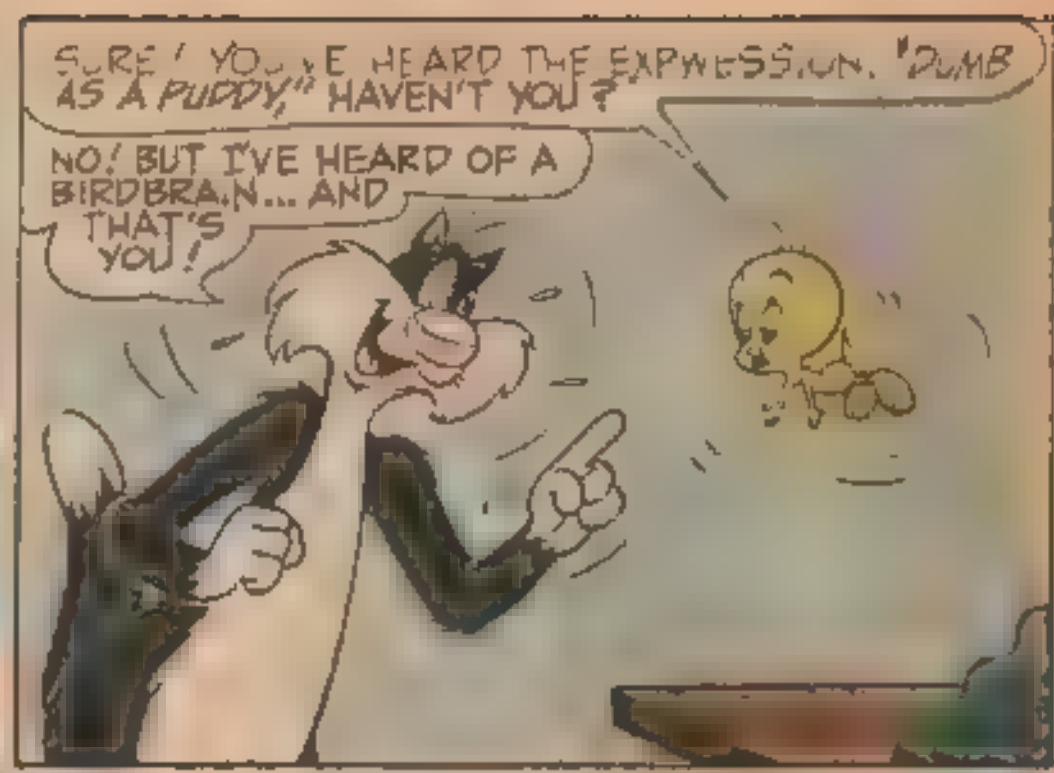
OH, DEAR! I'M STUCK ON THE VERY FIRST PART! NOTHING SEEMS TO FIT... HMMM LET ME THINK!

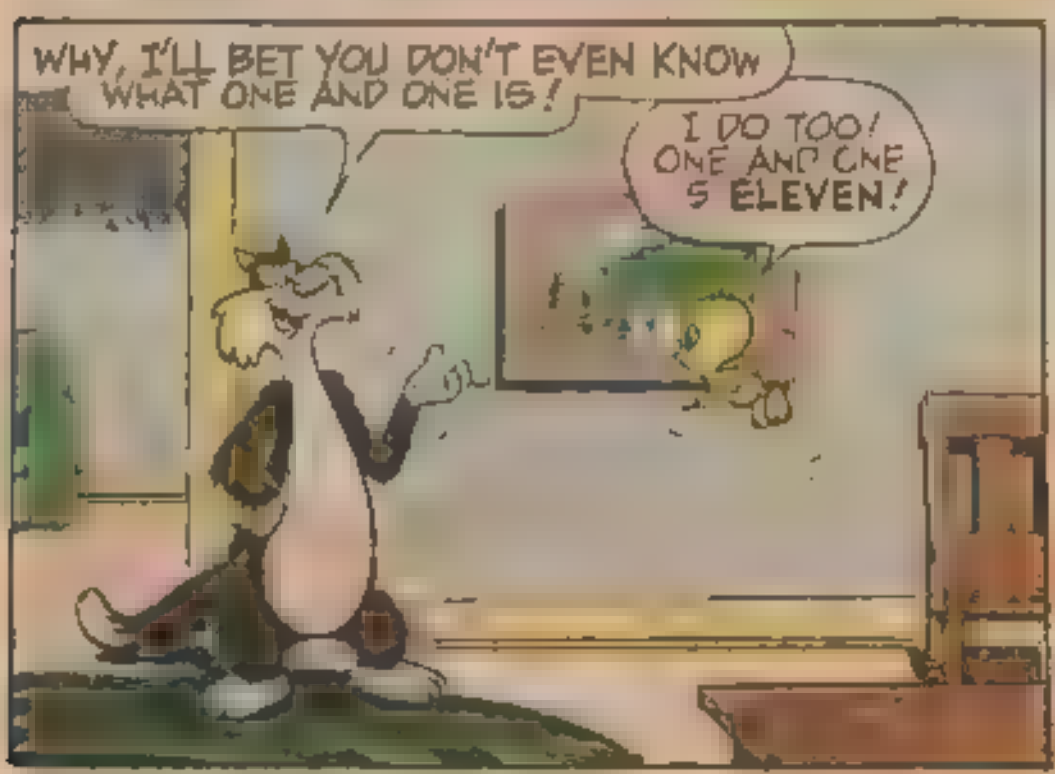
HUMM-DE-DUM DA DUM DE DAH!

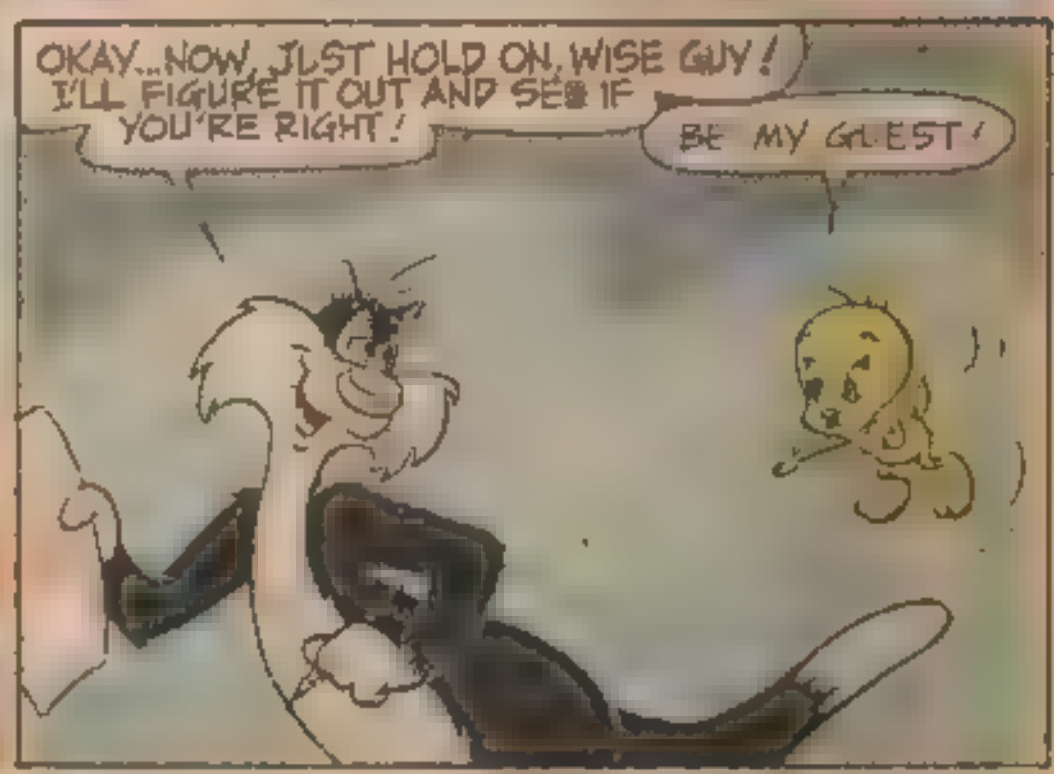


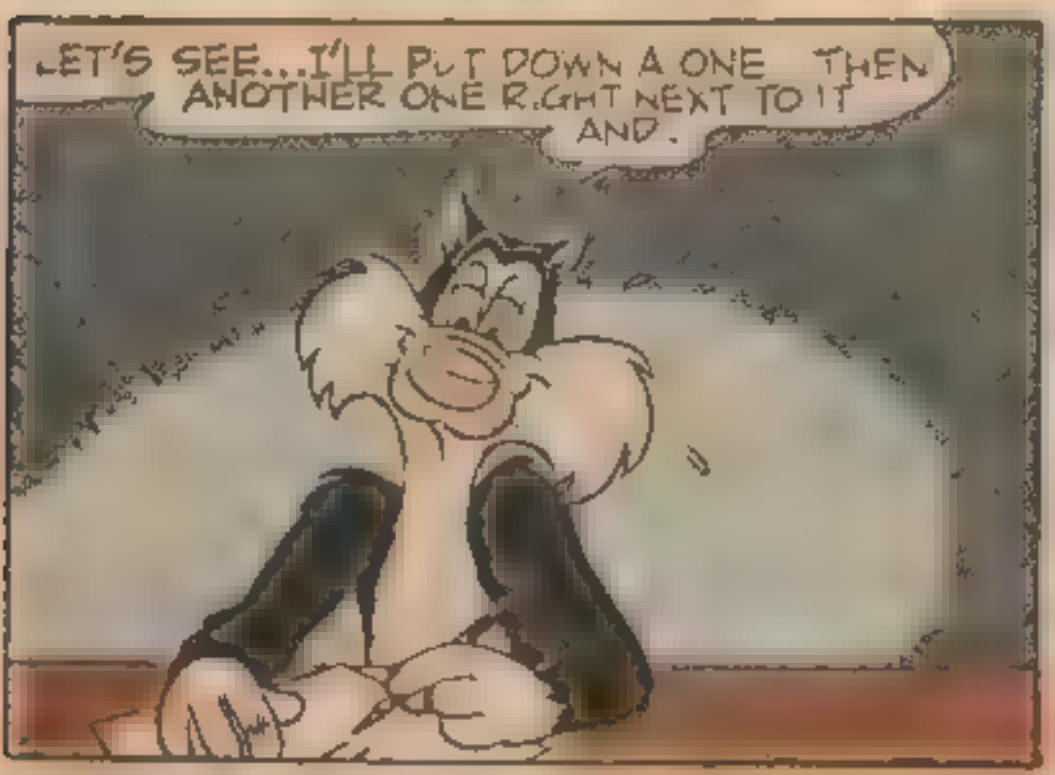


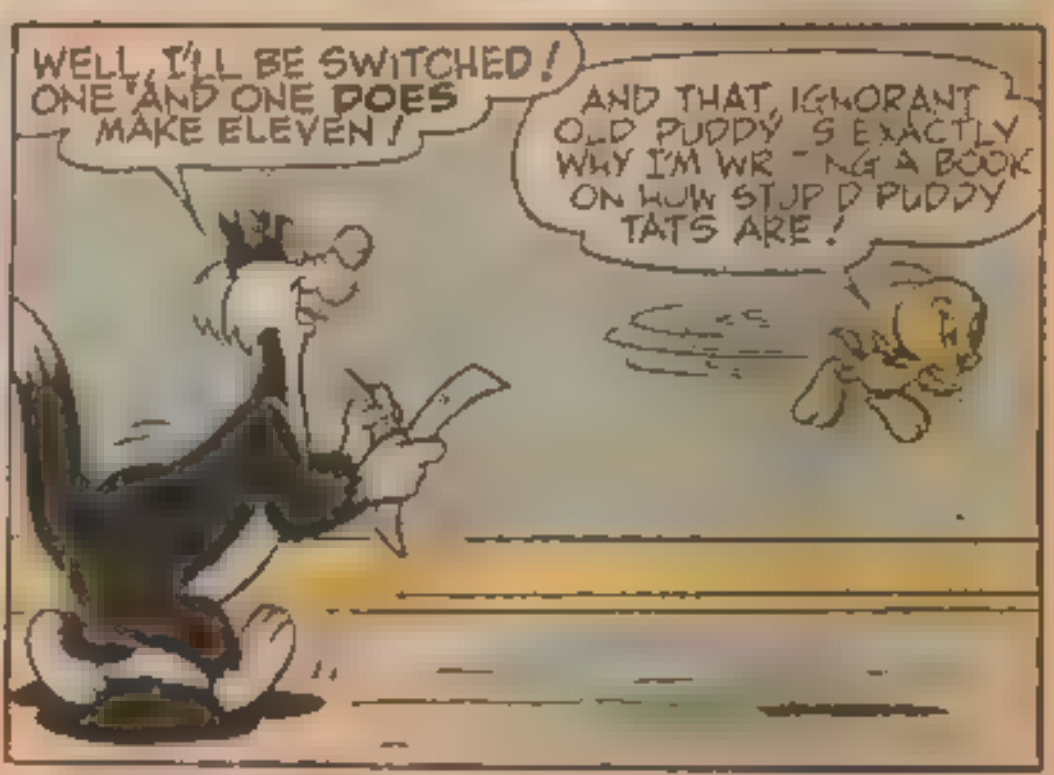

YOU SHOULDN'T ACT SO SURPWISED, PUDDY! I THOUGHT THE FACT, THAT PUDDIES ARE STUPID, WAS COMMON KNOWLEDGE!
OH YEAH?

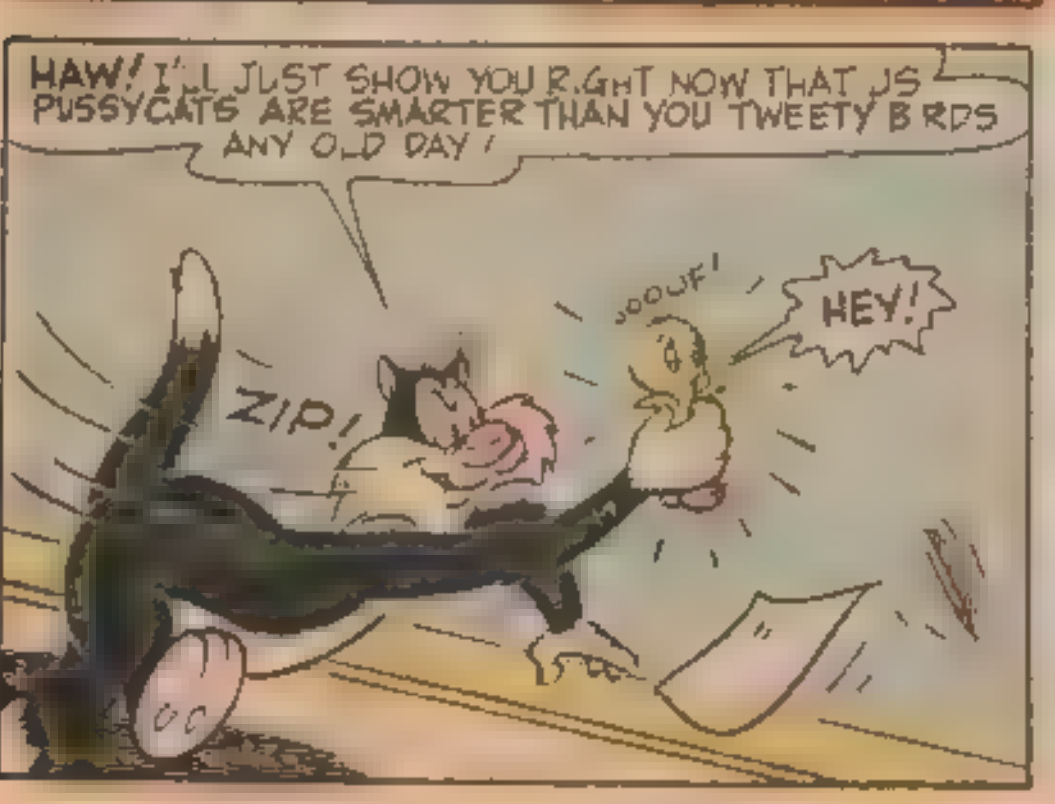

SURE! YOU'VE HEARD THE EXPRESSION, "DUMB AS A PUDDY," HAVEN'T YOU?
NO! BUT I'VE HEARD OF A BIRDBRAIN... AND THAT'S YOU!

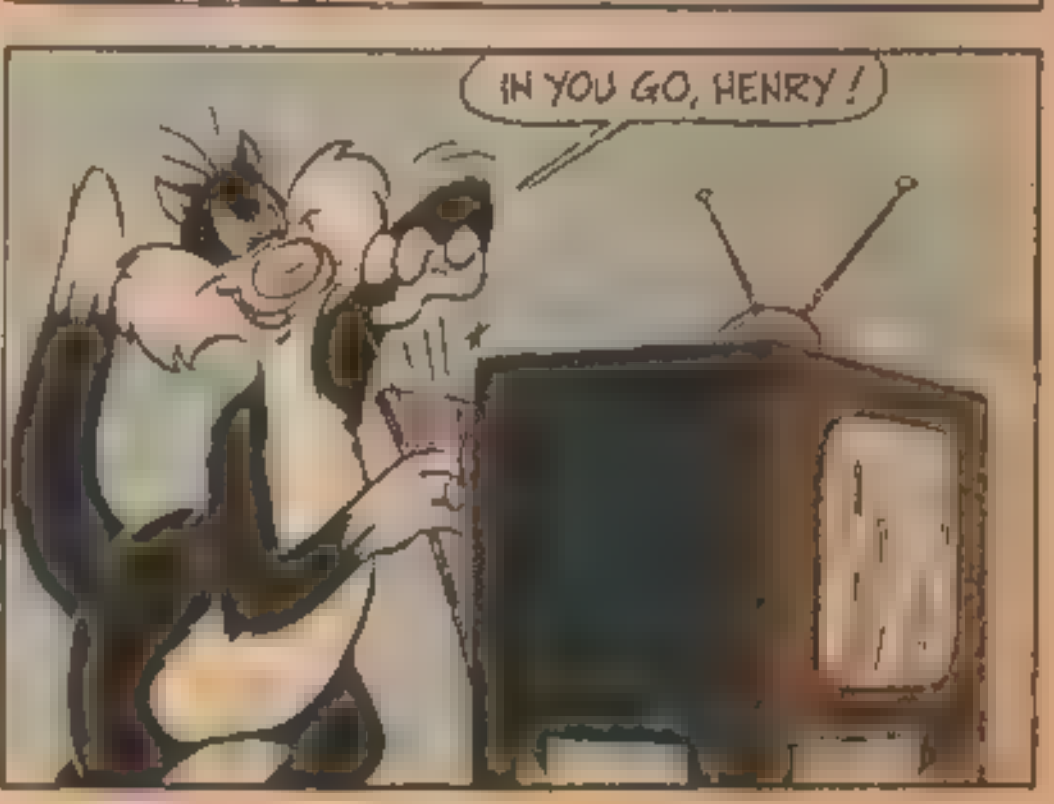

WHY, I'LL BET YOU DON'T EVEN KNOW WHAT ONE AND ONE IS!
I DO TOO! ONE AND ONE IS ELEVEN!

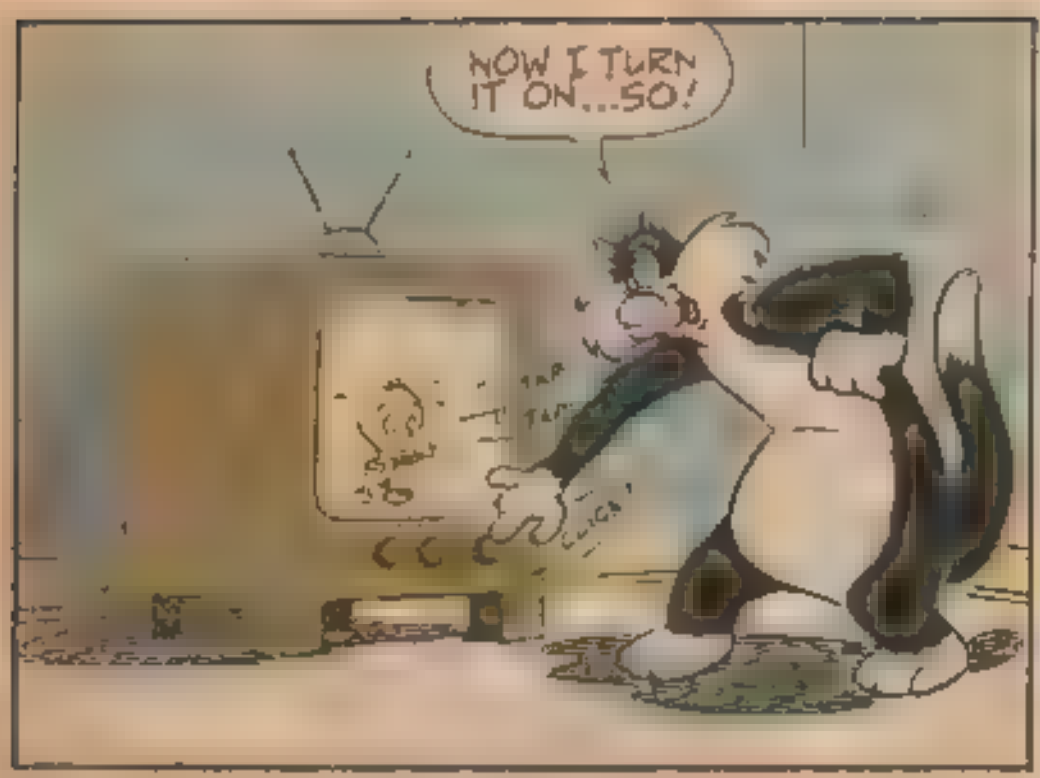

OKAY...NOW, JUST HOLD ON, WISE GUY! I'LL FIGURE IT OUT AND SEE IF YOU'RE RIGHT!
BE MY GUEST!

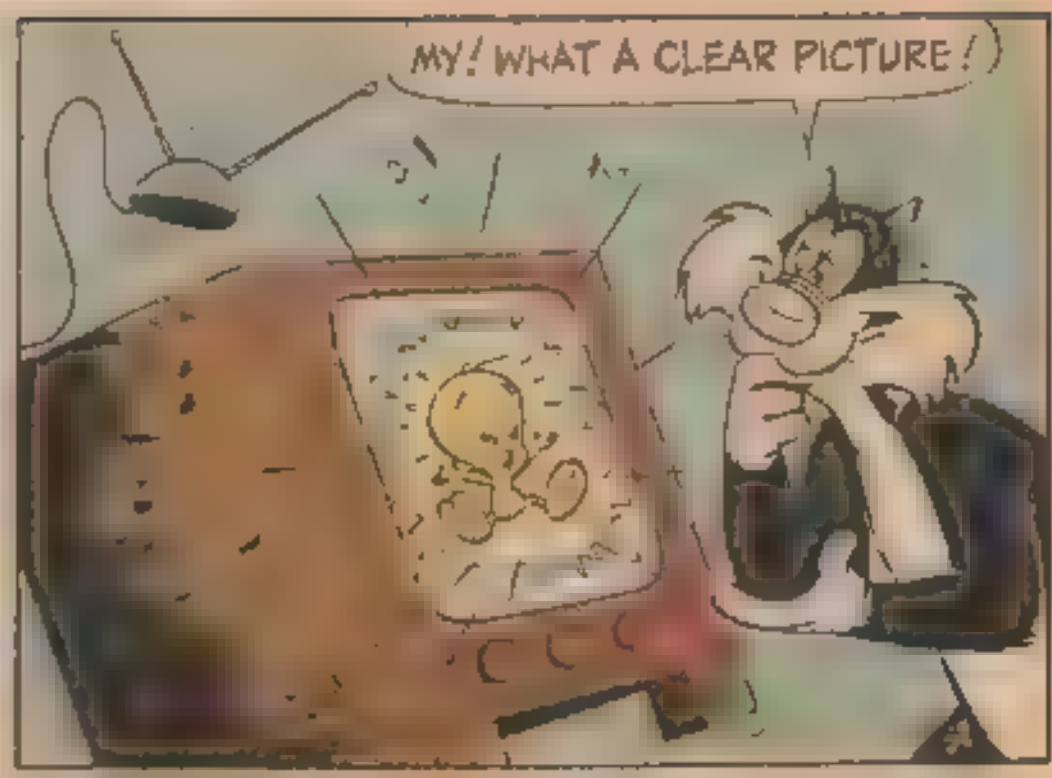

LET'S SEE...I'LL PUT DOWN A ONE THEN ANOTHER ONE RIGHT NEXT TO IT AND.

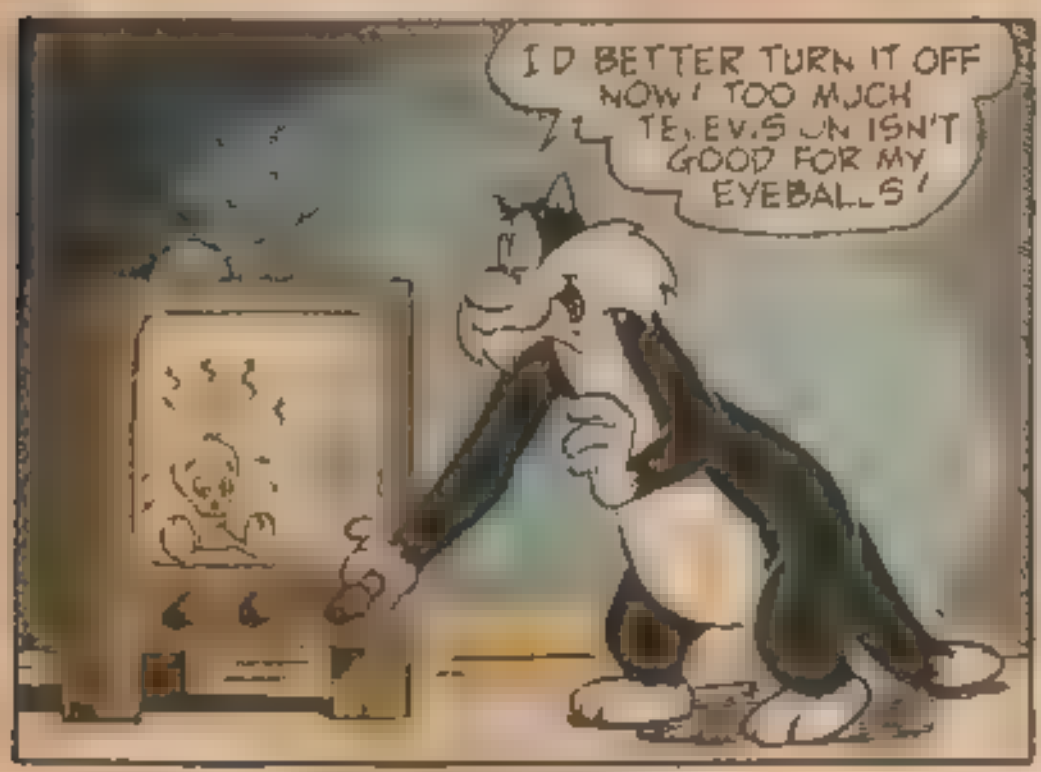

WELL, I'LL BE SWITCHED! ONE AND ONE DOES MAKE ELEVEN!
AND THAT, IGNORANT OLD PUDDY, IS EXACTLY WHY I'M WRITING A BOOK ON HOW STUPID PUDDY TATS ARE!

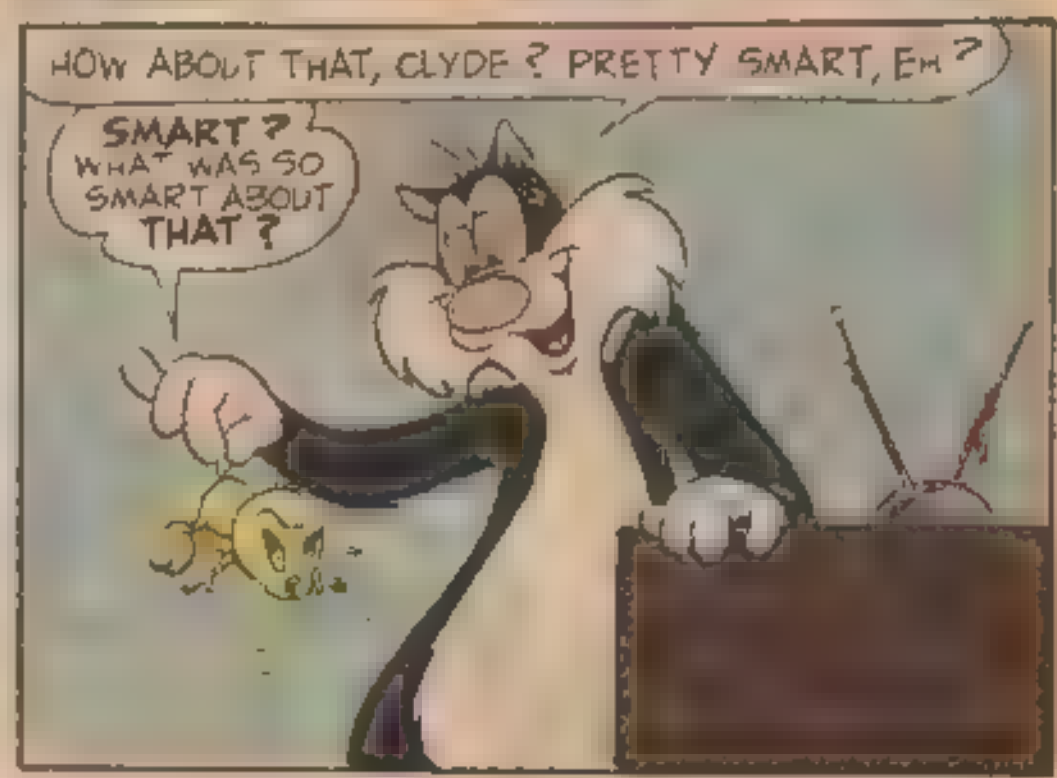

HAW! I'LL JUST SHOW YOU RIGHT NOW THAT US PUSSYCATS ARE SMARTER THAN YOU TWEETY BIRDS ANY OLD DAY!
ZIP!
OOUF!
HEY!

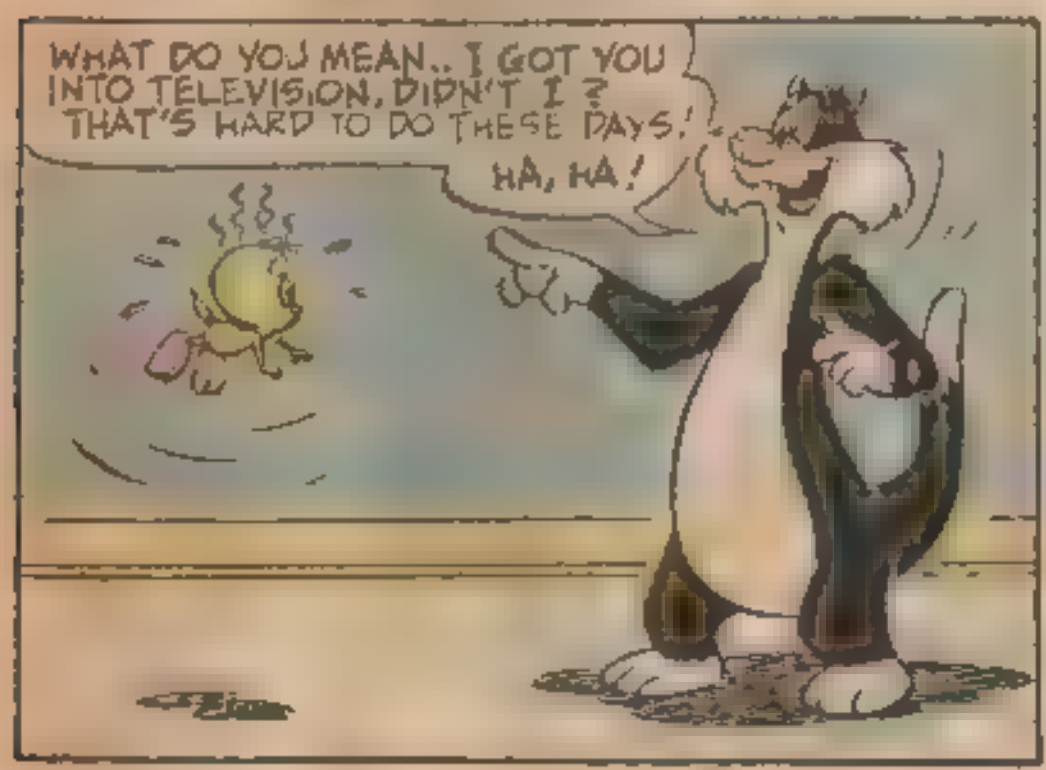

IN YOU GO, HENRY!

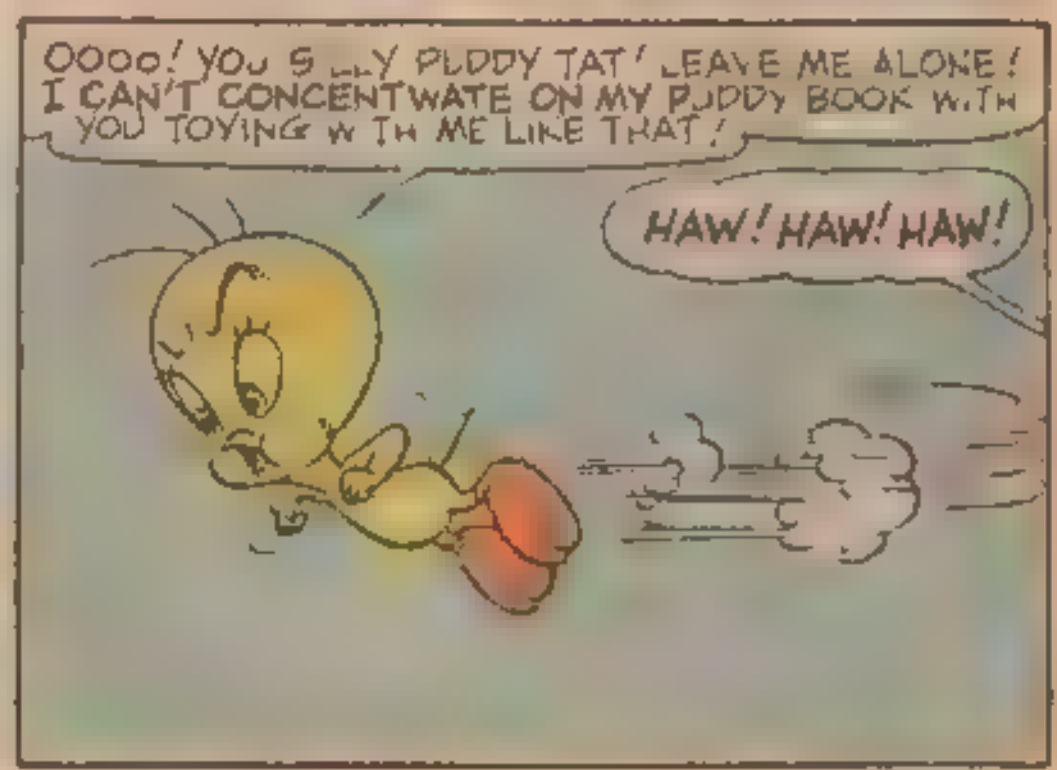

NOW I TURN IT ON...SO!

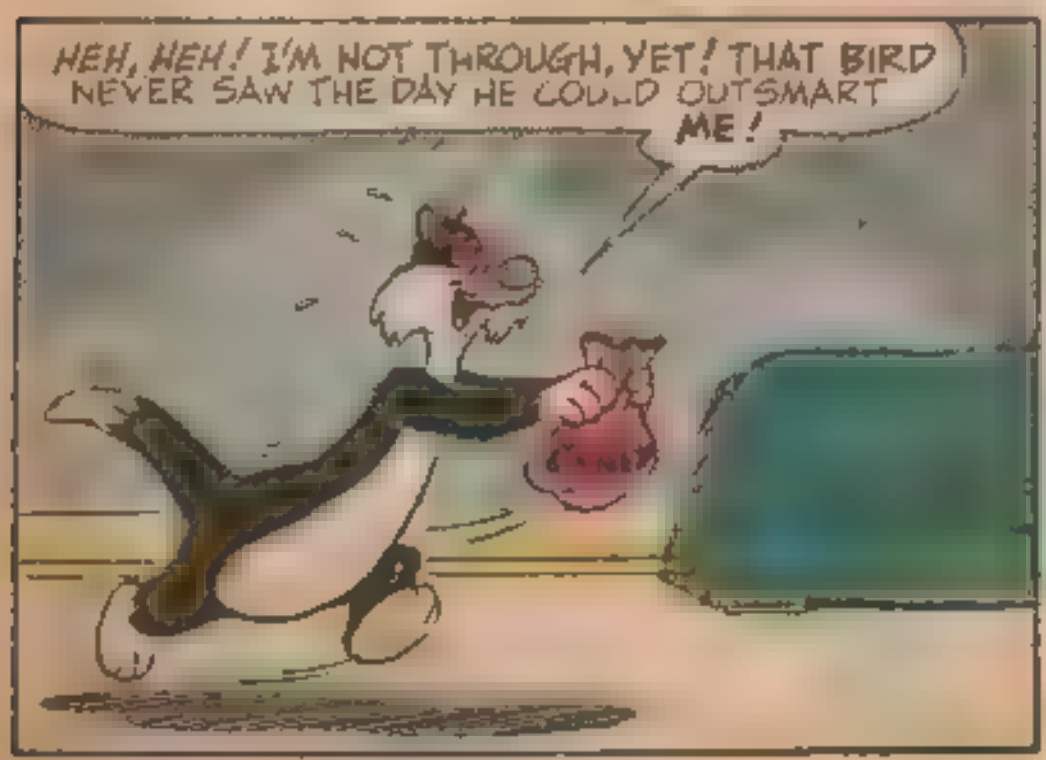

MY! WHAT A CLEAR PICTURE!

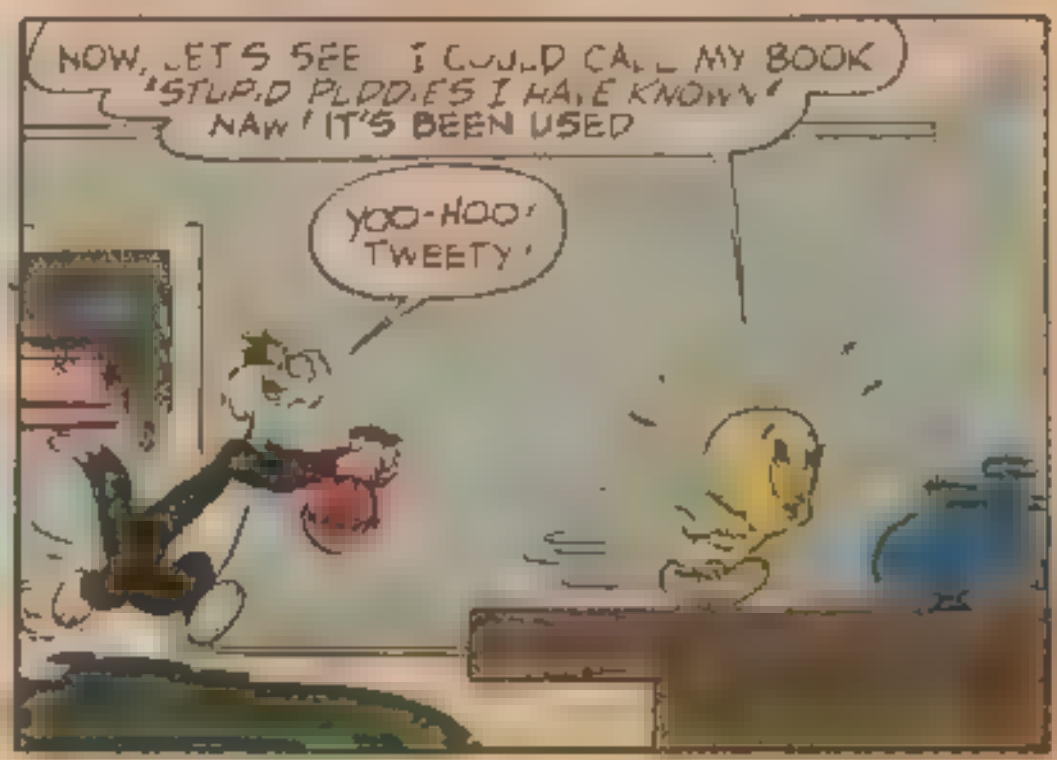

I'D BETTER TURN IT OFF NOW! TOO MUCH TELEVISION ISN'T GOOD FOR MY EYEBALLS!


HOW ABOUT THAT, CLYDE? PRETTY SMART, EH?
SMART? WHAT WAS SO SMART ABOUT THAT?


WHAT DO YOU MEAN.. I GOT YOU INTO TELEVISION, DIDN'T I? THAT'S HARD TO DO THESE DAYS!
HA, HA!

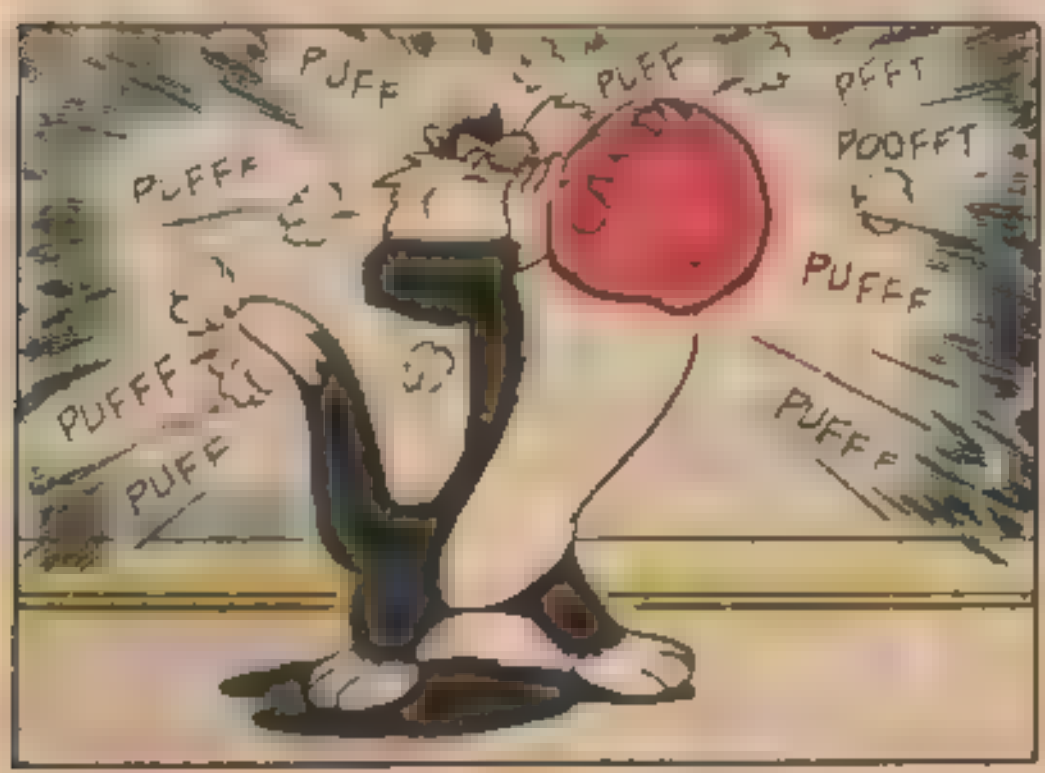

OOOO! YOU SILLY PUDDY TAT! LEAVE ME ALONE! I CAN'T CONCENTWATE ON MY PUDDY BOOK WITH YOU TOYING WITH ME LIKE THAT!
HAW! HAW! HAW!


HEH, HEH! I'M NOT THROUGH, YET! THAT BIRD NEVER SAW THE DAY HE COULD OUTSMART ME!


NOW, LET'S SEE I COULD CALL MY BOOK 'STUPID PUDDIES I HAVE KNOWN' NAW! IT'S BEEN USED
YOO-HOO! TWEETY!

LOOK, I'VE GOT SOME CANDY! IF YOU WANT SOME JUST CLIMB INTO THE BAG AND HELP YOURSELF!
OH DOODY DOODY! I LOVE CANDY!

HEY! THERE'S NO CANDY IN HERE!
ZIP


PUFF
PUFF
PFFT
POOFFT
PUFFF
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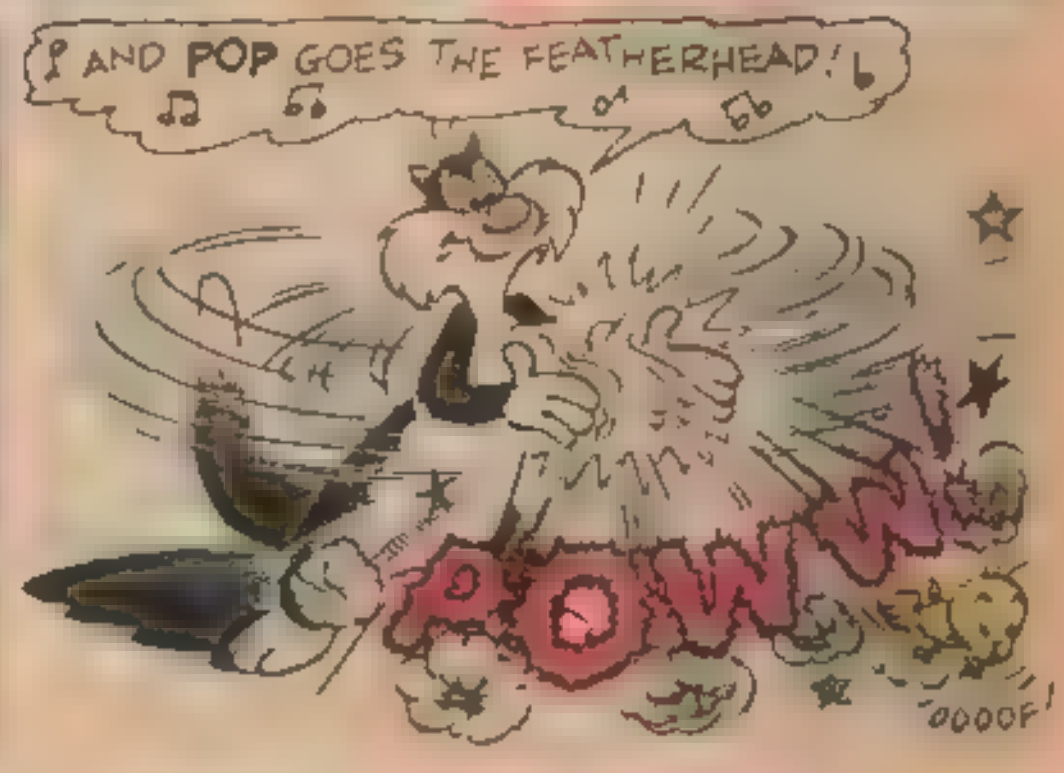
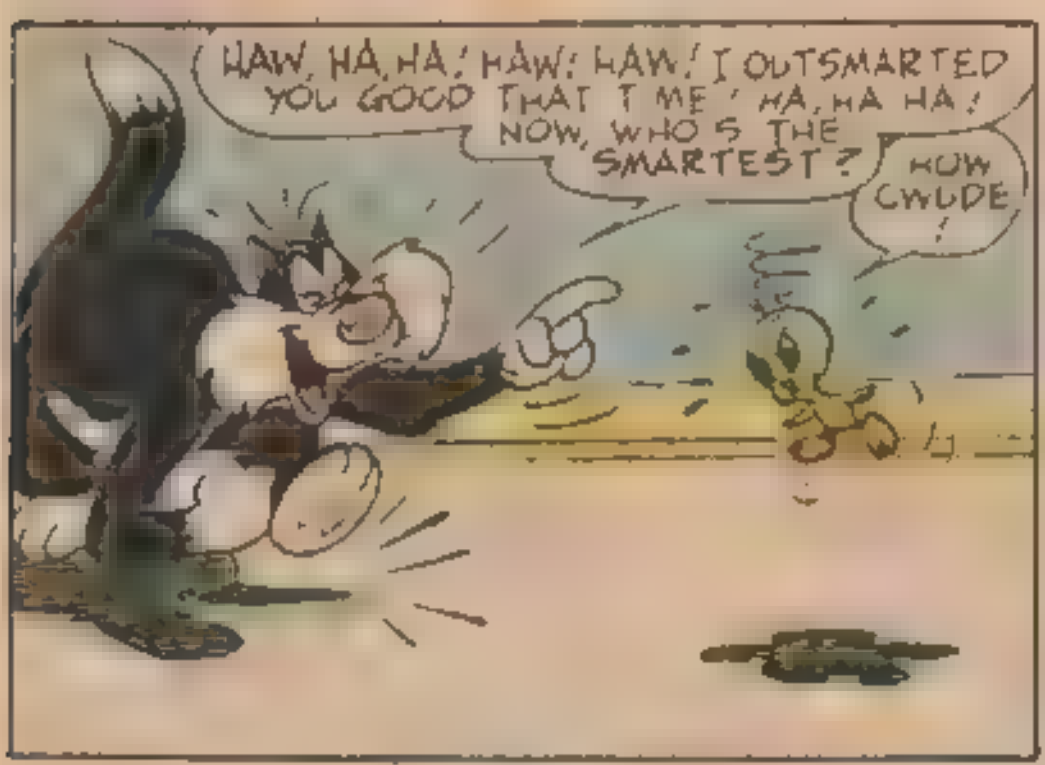
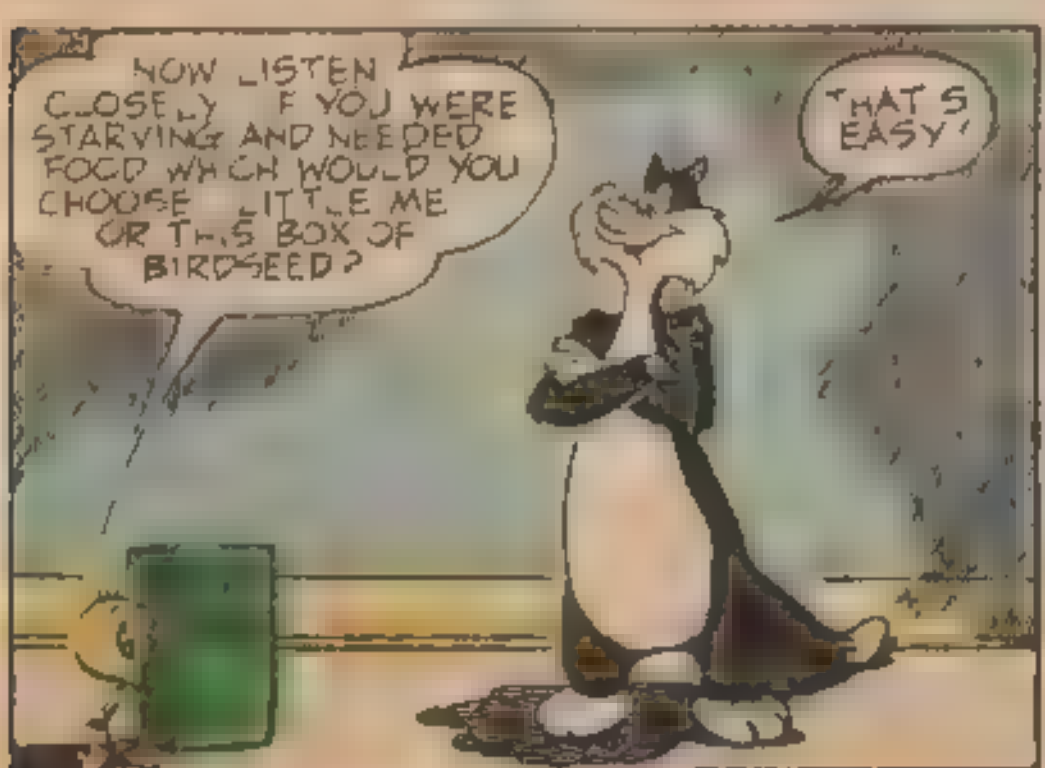
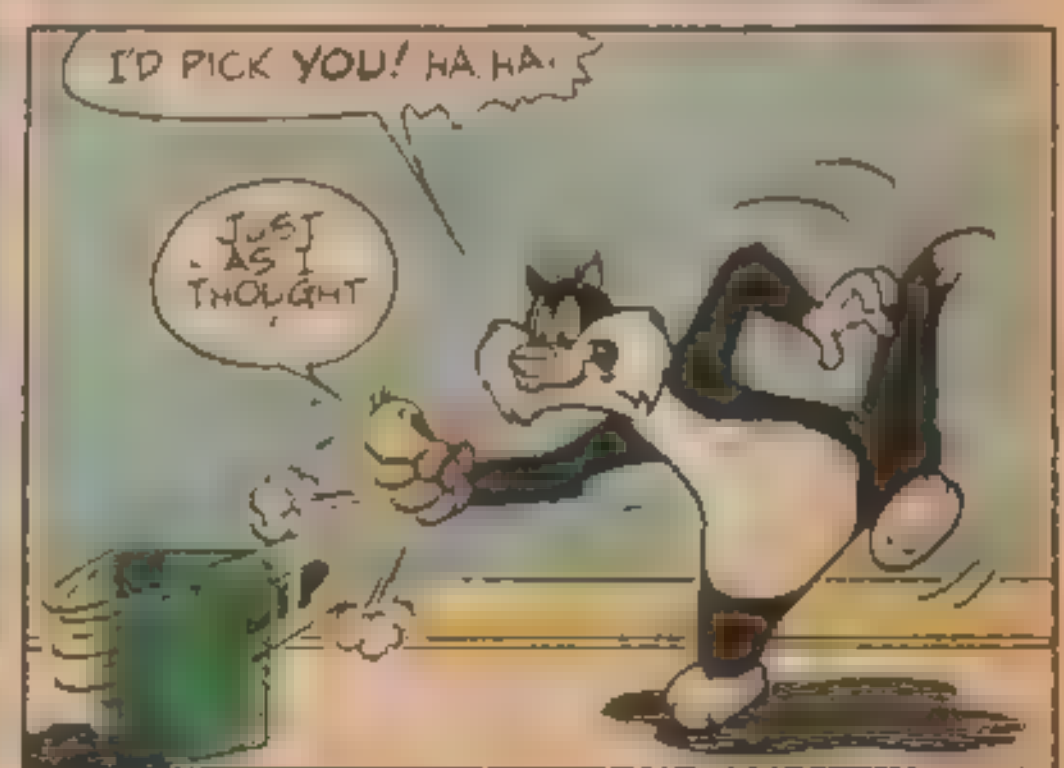
PUFF

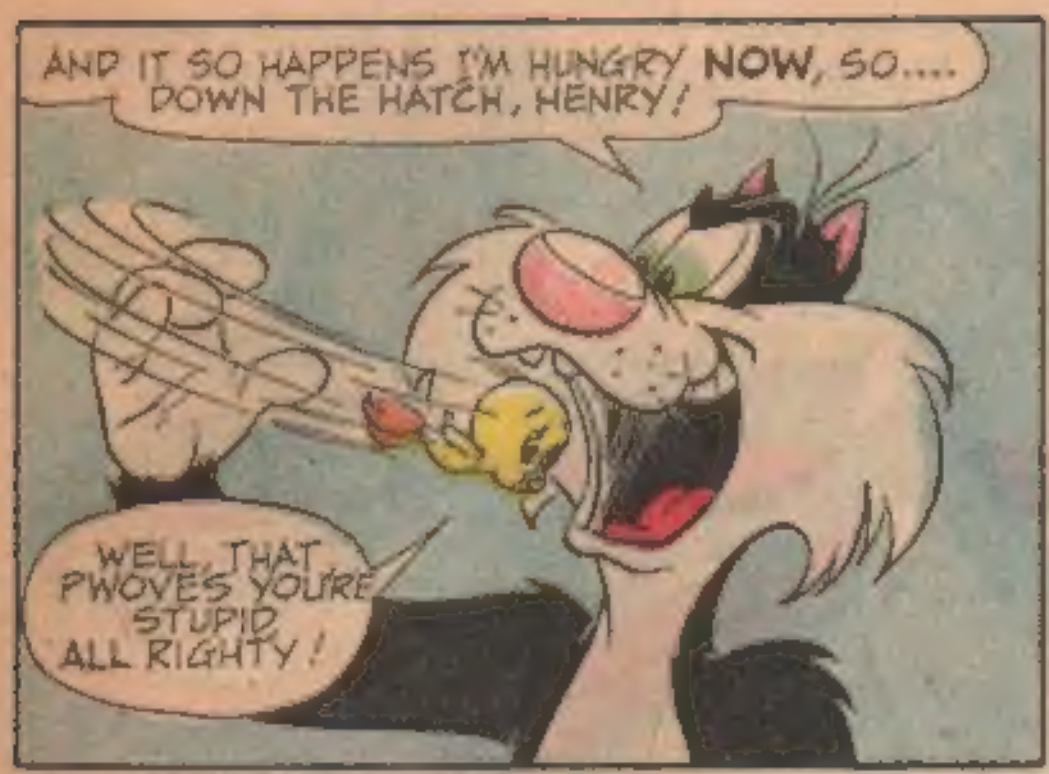

AND POP GOES THE FEATHERHEAD!
POWW
OOOOF!

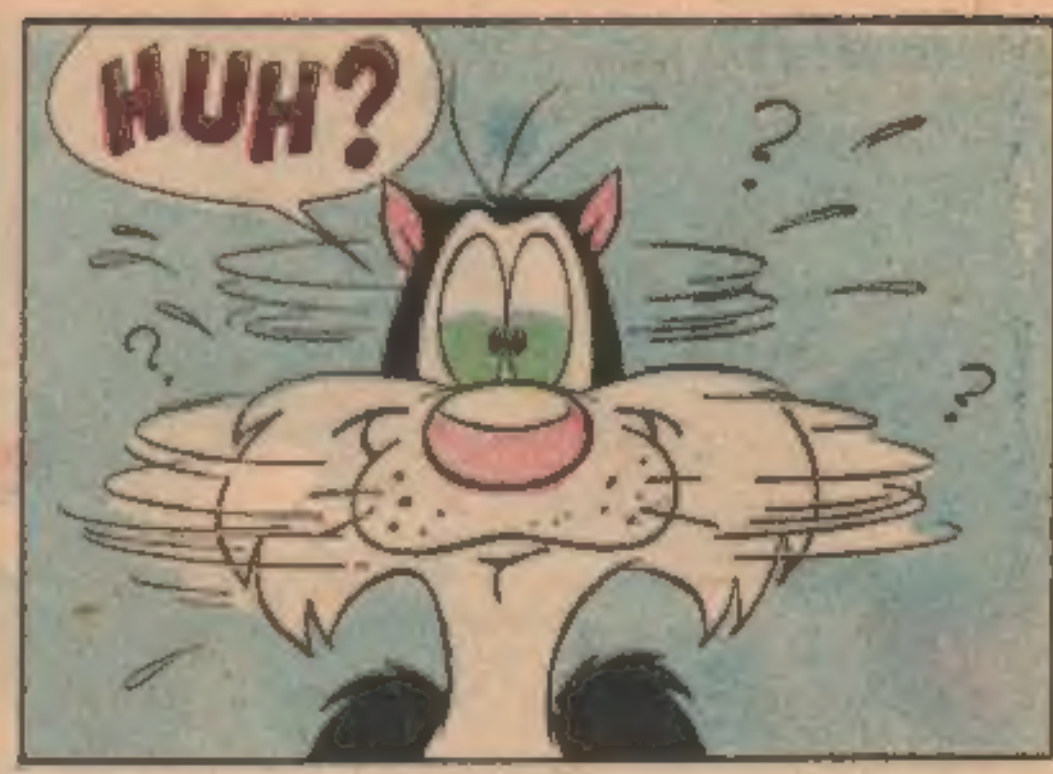

HAW, HA, HA! HAW! HAW! I OUTSMARTED YOU GOOD THAT TIME! HA, HA HA! NOW, WHO'S THE SMARTEST?
HOW CRUDE!

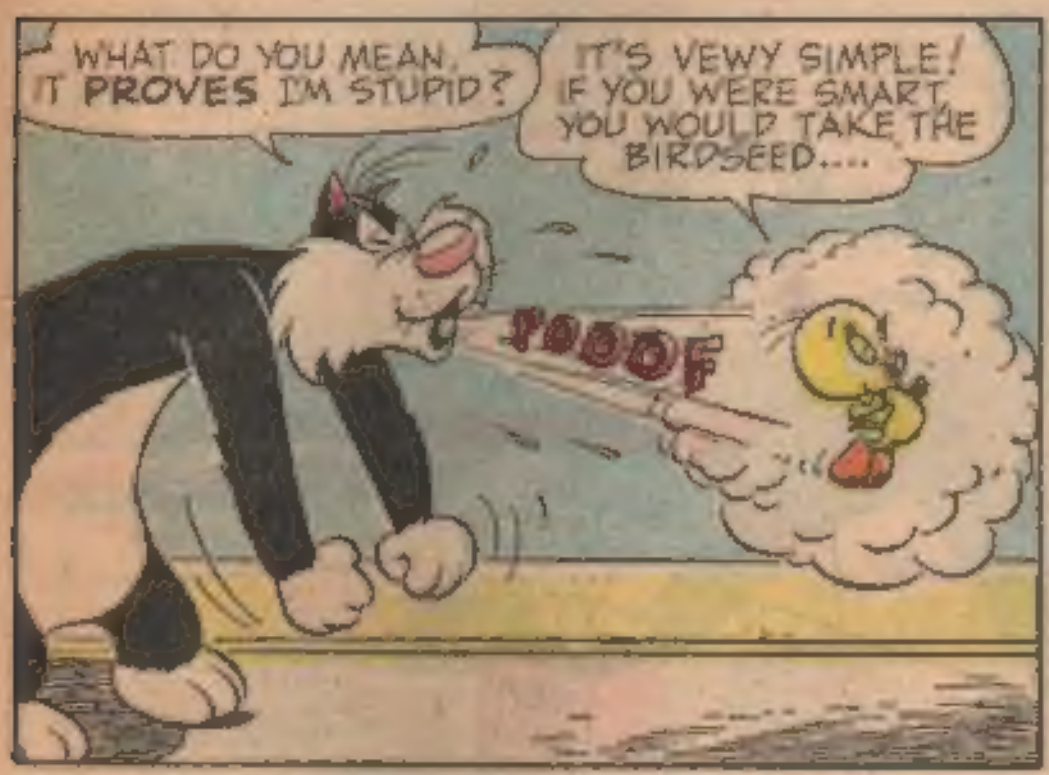
OH DEAR! I GUESS I'LL JUST HAVE TO PWOVE HOW STUPID PUDDIES ARE OR I'LL NEVER GET MY BOOK WRITTEN!
OH, YEAH?

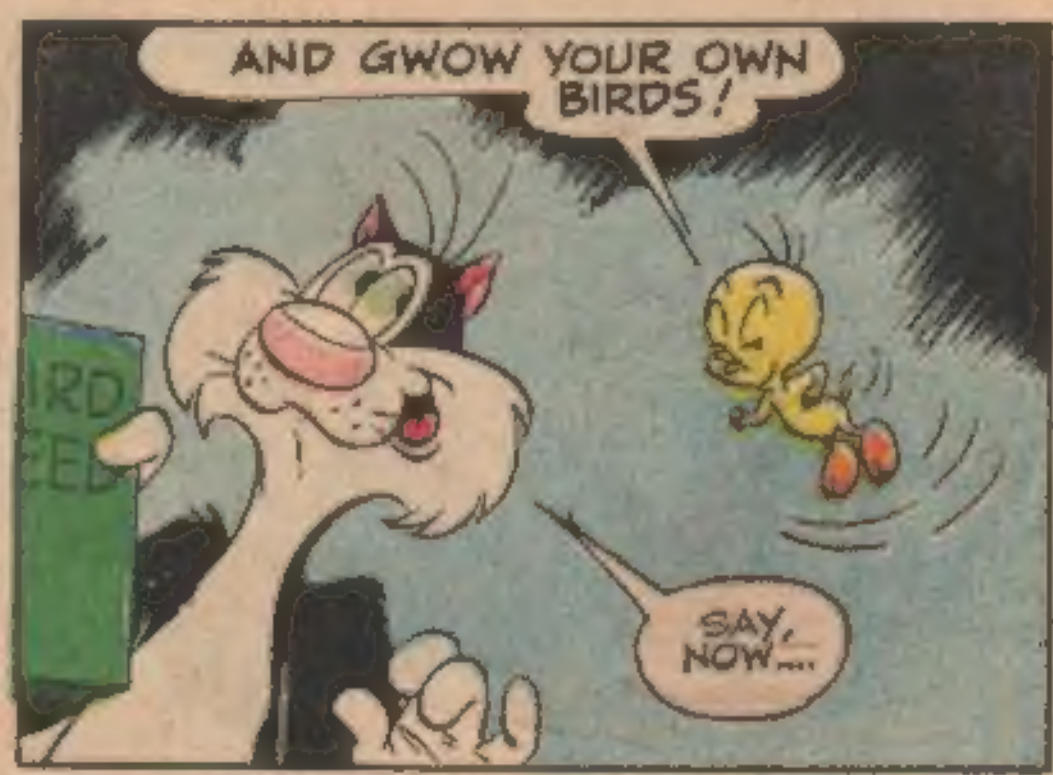

NOW LISTEN CLOSELY IF YOU WERE STARVING AND NEEDED FOOD WHICH WOULD YOU CHOOSE LITTLE ME OR THIS BOX OF BIRDSEED?
THAT'S EASY!


I'D PICK YOU! HA HA!
JUST AS I THOUGHT

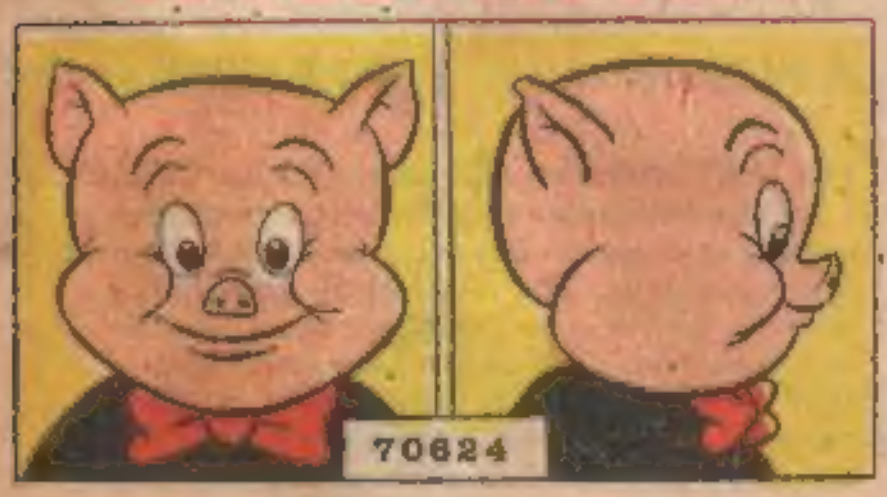








WANTED!

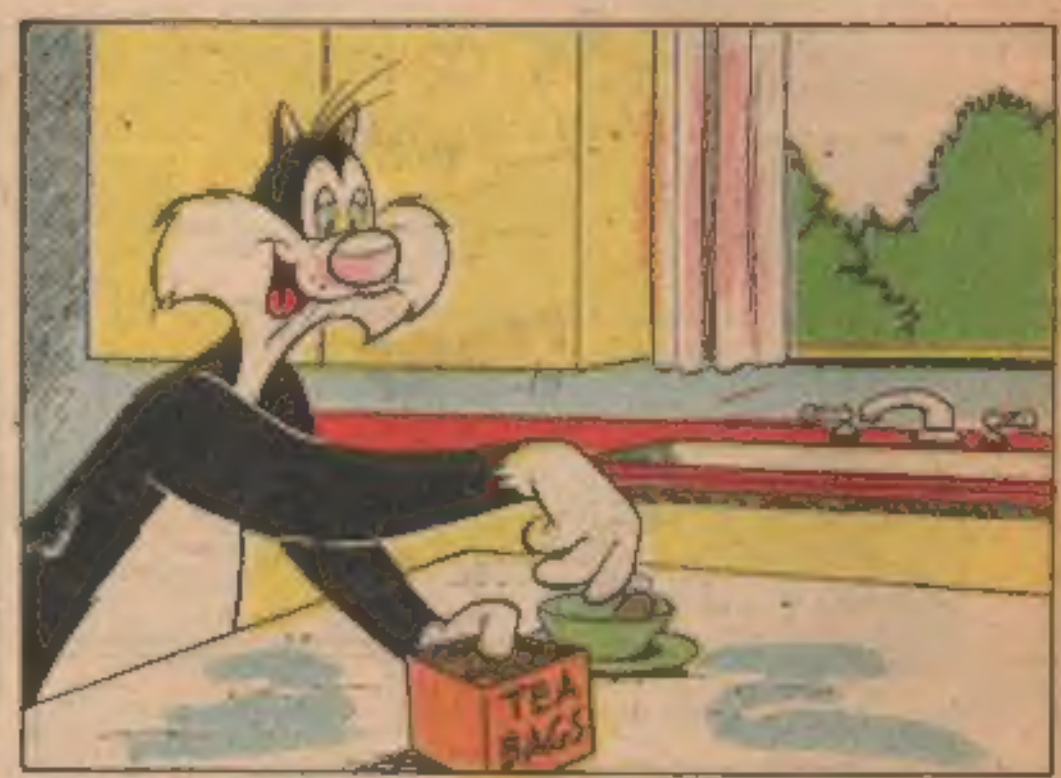


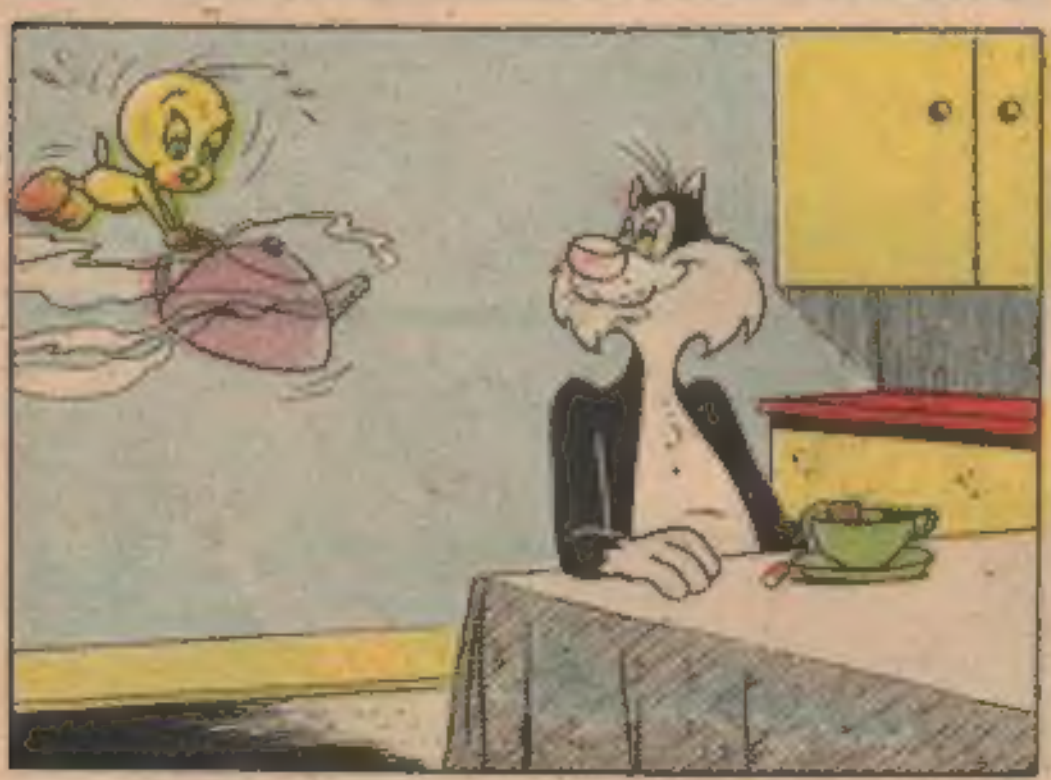
— by every fun-loving kid in the country.

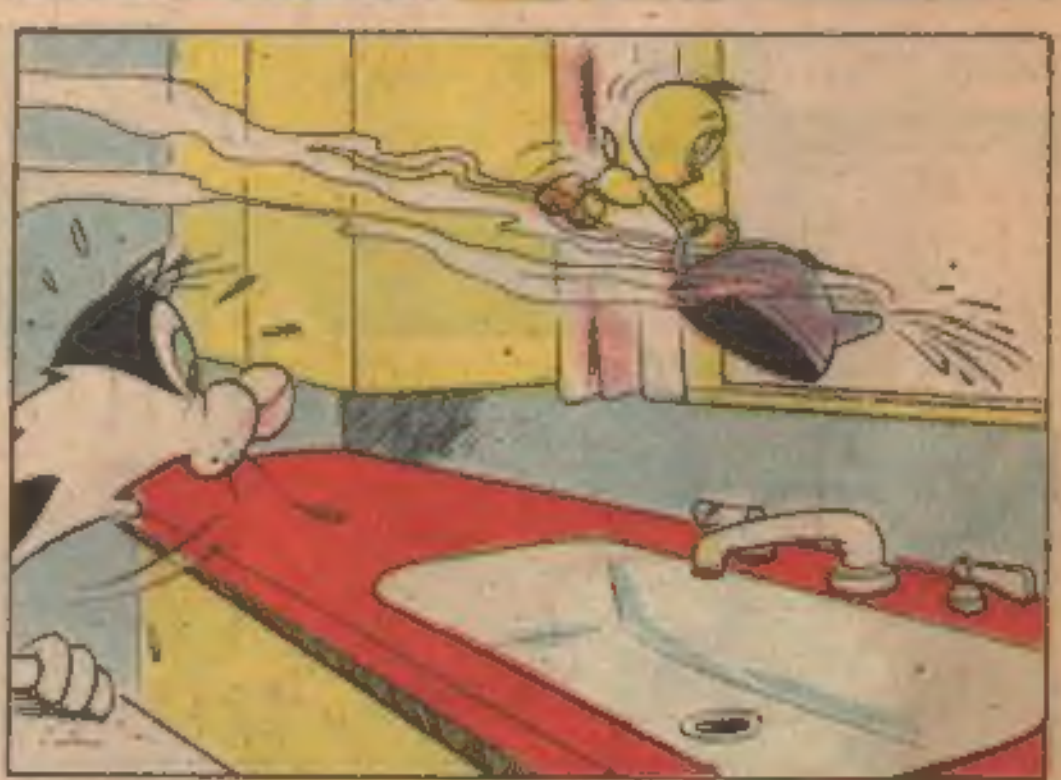
READ

PORKY PIG

A Dell comic on sale at your favorite dealer.







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JUICY FRUIT GUM
PRESENTS

HAVE FUN SAFELY

NEVER zigzag from side to side.
NEVER ride "without hands."
NEVER hitch behind cars or trucks.
NEVER carry "passengers" on your bike.
NEVER ride so fast you may lose your balance or be unable to stop quickly.
NEVER ride with bad brakes or tires.

ALWAYS ride on right side of roadway.
ALWAYS look carefully when approaching an intersection.
ALWAYS signal before turning but keep both hands on handle-bars when you turn.
ALWAYS know and obey the traffic laws.
ALWAYS wear white when it gets dark, and use bright headlight and red, rear reflector.

HERE'S ANOTHER SMART IDEA...

Remind your Mom that swell-tasting Juicy Fruit Gum is a healthful treat that won't spoil your appetite. Ask her to get some and keep plenty on hand!